

THE
PSALTER,
OR
PSALMES
of DAVID,

After the Translation of the
great Bible: pointed as it shall be
said, or sung, in Churches.

With the addition of Morning and
Evening PRAYER.



LONDON,
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The Catechisme.

whole trust in him, to call upon him to honour his holy Name, and his word, and to serve him truly all the daies of my life.

Q. 6.

What is thy duty toward thy neighbour?

Ans.

My duty toward my neighbour, is to love him as my selfe, and to doe to all men, as I would they shoulde doe to me. To love, honour, and succour my father and mother. To honour and obey the King and his Ministers. To submit my selfe to all my governors, teachers, spirituall patouours, and masters, to order my selfe lowly and reverently to all my betters. To hurt no body, by word or deed. To be true and just in all my dealings. To bear no malice nor hatred in my heart. To keepe my hands from piccasing and stedding, and my tongue from evill speaking, lying and flandering. To keepe my body in temperance, soberneſſe, and chaytify. Not to covet nor defire other mens goods, but to leare and labour truly to get mine owne living, and to doe my duty that I ſeele of life unto the which it ſhall please God to call me.

Q. 7.

My good child know this; that thou art not a le to doe theſe things of thy ſelfe, nor to walke in the Commandements of God and to ſerve him, without his ſpeciall grace, which thou muſt leare at all times to call for by diligent prayer. Let mee keare therefore if thou caſt lay the Lords prayer.

Ans.

Our Father which art in heauen, hallowed be thy Name. Thy Kingdome come. Thy wil be done in earth as it is in heauen. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And leaue us not into temptation, but deliver us from evill. Amen.

Q. 8.

What defireſt thou of God in this praye?

Ans.

I defire my Lord God our heavenly Father, who is the giver of all goodneſſe, to lend his grace unto me; and unto all people, that we may worship him, ſerve him, and obey him, as we ought to doe. And I pray unto God, that he will ſend us all things that bee needfull both for our foules and bodies, and that hee will be merciſfull unto us, and forgive us our finnes, and that it will please him to ſave and defend us in all dangers ghoſtly and bodily, and that he will keepe us from all ſin and wickedneſſe, and from our ghoſtly enemy, and from everlasting death. And this I trauel he will doe of his mercy and goodneſſe, through our Lord Iesuſ Christ. And therefore I ſay, Amen. So be it.

Q. 9.

How many Sacraments hath Christ ordained in his Church?

Ans.

Two onely, as generally necessary to ſalvation, that is to ſay, Baptisme, and the Supper of the Lord.

Q. 10.

What meanest thou by this word *Sacrament*?

Ans.

I meane an outward and viſible ſigne, of an inward and ſpirituall grace, given unto us, ordained by Christ himſelfe, as a meane whereby we receive the ſame, and a pladge to affiue us therof.

Q. 11.

How many parts be there in a Sacrament?

Ans.

Two, the outward viſible ſigne, and the inward ſpirituall grace.

Q. 12.

What is the outward viſible ſigne, or forme in Baptisme?

Ans.

Water wherein the perſon baptiſed is dipped or ſprinkled with it: *In the Name of the Father, and of the Sonne, and of the ſp[irit]u]l of God.*

Q. 13.

What is the inward and ſpirituall grace?

Ans.

A death unto finne, and a new birth unto righteouſneſſe: For being by nature borne in finne, and the children of wrath, we are hereby made the children of grace.

Q. 14.

What is required of perſons to be baptiſed?

Ans.

Repentance, whereby they forſake finne: and Faith, whereby they ſteſtify beſtive the promiſes of God made to them in the ſacrament.

Q. 15.

Why then are infants baptiſed, when by reaſon of their tender age they cannot perſuade themſelves to performe?

Ans.

Yes: they doe perſuade them by their ſaintes: who promiſe and vow them both in their name ſo which when they come to age themſelves are bound to perorme.

Q. 16.

Why was the ſacrament of the Lords Supper ordained?

Ans.

For the continual remembrance of the ſacrifice of the death of Chrift, and the benefits which wee receive thereby.

Q. 17.

What is the outward part or ſigne of the Lords Supper?

Ans.

Bread and wine, which the Lord hath commanded to be received.

Q. 18.

What is the inward part or thing ſignified?

Ans.

The body and blood of Chrift, which are verily and indeed taken and received of the faithfull in the Lords Supper.

Q. 19.

What are the benefits wherof we are partaken thereby?

Ans.

The ſtrengthening and refiſhing of our foules, by the Body and Blood of Chrift, as our bodies are by Bread and Wine.

Q. 20.

What is required of them that come to the Lords Supper?

Ans.

To examine themſelves, whether they repente truly of their former finnes, ſteſtify purpoſing to lead a new life: have a lively faith in Gods mercy through Chrift, with a thankful remembrance of his death, and be in charity with all men.

THE PSALMES OF DAVID.

*B*eatit uis. 2 S Morning
Psal. i. 5 2 Prayer.

Blessed is the man that hath not walked in the counsell of the ungodly, nor stood in the way of sinners: and hath not sat in the seat of the scornful.

3 But his delight is in the law of the Lord: and in his law will he exercise himself day and night.

4 And he shall be like a tree planted by the waters side: that will bring forth his fruit in due season.

5 His leaf also shall not wither: and looke whatsoeuer he doth, it shall prosper.

6 As for the ungodly, it is not so with them: but they are like the chaffe which the wind scattereth away from the face of the earth.

7 Therefore the ungodly shall not bee able to stand in the judgement: neither the sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

8 But the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: and the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Quare fremuerunt. Psal. ii.

Why doe the heathen so furiously rage together? and why doe the people imagine a vaine thing?

2 The Kings of the earth stand up, and the Rulers take counsell together: against the Lord, and against his anointed.

3 Let us break their bonds asunder: and cast away their cords from us.

4 He that dwelleth in heaven shall laugh them to scorne: the Lord shall have them in derision.

5 Then shall he speake to them in his wrath: and vex them in his sore displeasure.

6 Yet have I set my King: upon my holy hill of Zion.

7 I will preach the Law, whereof the Lord hath said unto me: Thou art my Sonne, this day have I begotten thee.

8 Districe of me: and I will give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost part of the earth for thy possession.

9 Thou shalt bruise them with a rod of iron: and break them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

10 Beware now therefore, O ye Kings: be learned, ye that be Judges of the earth.

11 Serve the Lord with faire, and joye unto him: with reverence.

12 Kille the Sonne, lest he be angry: and so see sped him from the right way: if his wrath be kindle, yes, but a little, blessed will all they then be that trust in him.

Domine adiutor noster. Psal. ii.

13 O Lord how are they increased that trouble me: how are they that rise against me.

1 Many a one there be that say of my soule: there is no helpe for him in his God.

2 But thou, O Lord, art my defender: thou art my worship, and the lifter up of my head.

3 I did call upon the Lord with my voice: he heard me out of his holy hill.

4 Maid me downe and slept, and rose up againe: for the Lord sustaine me.

5 I will not be afraid for ten thousands of people: that have set themselves against me round about.

6 Up Lord, and helpe me, O my Gods: for thou smittest all mine enemies upon the cheste-bone: thou hast broken the teeth of the ungodly.

7 Salvation belongeth to the Lord: and thy blessing is upon thy people.

Confitebor vobis. Psal. iv.

8 Hear me when I call, O God of my righteousness: for thou hast set me at liberty when I was in trouble, have mercy upon me, and hearken unto my prayer.

9 O ye sonnes of men, how long will yee blasphem me in honore, and have such pleasure in vanity, and fecke after leaſing?

10 Know this also, that the Lord hath chosen to himselfe the man that is godly: when I call upon the Lord, he will heare me.

11 Stand in awe, and sin not: communie with your owne heart, and in your chamber, and be full.

12 Offer the sacrifice of righteousness: and put your trust in the Lord.

13 There be many that say: Who will shew us any good.

14 Lord lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

15 Thou hast put gladness in my heart: since the time that thy come, and wine, and oyle increased.

16 I will lay me downe in peace, and take my rest: for it is thou Lord only that makest me dwell in safety.

Verba mea audient. Psal. v.

17 Under thy words, O Lord: consider my meditation.

18 O hearken thou unto the voice of my calling, my King and my God: for unto thee will I make my prayer.

19 My voice shall thou heare betimes, O Lord: early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will looke up.

20 For thou art the God that haſt no pleasure in wickednesse: neither shall any evil dwelle with thee.

21 Such as be foolish shall not stand in thy sight, for thou hateſt all them that work vaine.

22 Thou shalt destroy them that speake leasing: the Lord will abhorre the blood thirſty and deceitfull men.

23 But as for mee, I will come into thy house,

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face will I w-

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1 Psal. vii.

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even upon the multitude of thy mercy, and in thy
grace will I worship toward thy holy Temple.

5 Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness, because
of mine enemies: make thy way plaine before my
face.

6 For there is no faithfullnesse in his mouth:
their inward parts are very wickednesse.

7 Their throat is an open sepulchre: they flatter
with their tongue.

8 Delivry thou them, O God, let them perish
through their owne imaginations: cast them out in
the multitude of their ungodlynesse: for they have
rebelled against thee.

9 And let all them that put their trust in thee
rejoice: they shall ever be giving thanks: because thou
defendest them, they that love thy Name shall bee
joyfull in thee.

10 For thou, Lord, will give thy blessing unto
the righteous: and with thy favourable kindnesse will
thou defend him, as with a shield.

Domine in furore. Psal. vi.

*Evening
prayer.*

11 Lend rebuke me not in thine indignation: nei-
ther chaffen me in thy displeasure.

12 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weake:
O Lord heale me, for my bones are vexed.

13 My soule is also sore troubled: but Lord, how
long will thou punil me?

14 Turne thee, O Lord, and deliver my soule: oh
save me to thy mercies sake.

15 For in death no man remembreth thee: and who
will give thee thanks in the pit?

16 I am weary of my groaning, every night walk-
I my bed, and water my couch with my teares.

17 My beauty is gone for very trouble: and worne
away, because of all mine enemies.

18 A way from me all ye that worke vanity: for the
Loti hath heard the voice of my weeping.

19 The Lord hath heard my petition: the Lord
will receive my prayer.
to All mine enemies shall be confounded and fore-
ved: they shall be turned backe, and put to shame
suddenly.

Domine Deus meus. Psal. vii.

1 O Lord, my God, in thee have I put my trust: save
me from all them that persecute me, and deli-
ver me.

2 Left hee devote my soule like a Lyon, and
teare it in pieces, while there is none to helpe.

3 O Lord, my God, if I have done any foal thing:
or if there be any wickednesse in my hands.

4 If I have towarded evil unto them that dealt
friendly with mee: yea, yea, I have delivered him that
without my cause was mine enimie.

5 Then let mine enimie persecute my soule, and
take me: let him tread my life downe upon the
earth, and my moe house in the dust.

6 Stand up, O Lord, in thy wrath, and lift up thy
selfe, because of the indignation of mine enimies:
and Ie uppon me in the judgement which thou haft
commanded.

7 And so shall the congreation of the people
some about thee for their sakes therefore lift up thy
selfe against me.

8 The Lord shall judge the people, give sentence
with me, O Lord: according to my righteousness,
and according to the innocency that is in me.

9 O let the wickednesse of the ungodly come to
an end but guide thou the just.

10 For the righteous God trieth the very heart
and reines.

11 My heape somuch of God: which grefe in
them that are true of heart.

12 God is a righteous Judge, strong and patient:
and God is provoked every day.

13 If a man will not tyme, hee will what his
sword: he hath bent his bow, and made it ready.

14 He hath prepared for him the instruments of
death: he ordaineth his arrows against the per-
cutors.

15 Behold, he travelleth with mischiefe: he hath
conceived sorrow, and brought forth ungodlynesse.

16 Hee hath graven and digged up a pit: and is
fallen himselfe into the defaulton that he made for
others.

17 For his travell shall come upon his owne head
and his wickednesse shall fall upon his owne pate.

18 I will give thanks unto the Lord, according
to his righteous afflictions will praise the name of the
Lord the most high.

Domine Dominus noster. Psal. viii.

1 O Lord our governour, how excellent is thy name
in all the world: thou that haft set the glory above the heauen.

2 Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings
hast thou obtained strength, because of thy enemies:
that thou mightest kill the enemy and avenger.

3 For I will consider the heauens, even the works
of thy fingers: the Moone, and the Starres which
thou haft ordained.

4 What is man, that thou art mindefull of him:
and the sonne of man, that thou visitest him?

5 Thou madest him lowe than the Angels, to
crown him with glory and worship.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion of the
workes of thy handis, and thou haft put all things in
subjection under his feet.

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beastes of the
field.

8 The fowles of the air, and the fishes of the
sea: and what soever walketh through the paths of the
sea.

9 O Lord our governour, how excellent is thy
Name, in all the world!

Confitebor tibi. Psal. ix.

*Morning
prayer.*

1 Will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with my
whole heart: I will speake of all thy mercifulnes
works.

2 I will be glad and rejoice in thee: yea, my
fores will I make of thy Name, O thou most high.

4 While mine enimie was adwrath, hee baken they
fall and perish at thy presence.

4 For thou haft maintained my right, and my
cause: thou art se in the Throne that judgeth right.

5 Thou haft rebuked the heathen, and destroyed
the ungodly: thou haft put out their name for ever
and ever.

6 O thou enemy, destructions are come to a people
small evneth as the Canes which thou haft destroy-
ed, their memorall is perisched with them.

7 But the Lord shall exone for evneth, he hath al-
so prepared his seat for judgement.

8 For he shall judge the world in righteousness:
and minister true judgement unto the people.

9 The Lord also will be a defence for the oppressed: even a refuge in due time of trouble.

10 And they that know thy Name, will in their exult in thee: for thou Lord hath never failed them that seek thee.

11 O praise the Lord which dwelleth in Sion: shew the people of his doings.

12 For when he maketh inquisition for blood, he remembreth them, and forgetteth not the complaint of the poore.

13 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, consider the trouble which I suffer of them that hate mee: thou that liftest me up from the gates of death.

14 That I may shew all thy praises: within the ports of the daughter of Sion: I will rejoice in thy salvation.

15 The heathen are funke downe in the pit that they made: in the same net which they hid privily, is their foot taken.

16 The Lord is knowne to execute judgement: the ungodly is trapped in the wokse of his owne hands.

17 The wicked shall be turned into hell: and all the people that forgoe God.

18 For the poore shall not alway be forgot en: the patient abling of the meeke shall not perish for ever.

19 Up Lord, and let not man have the upperhand: let the heathen be judged in thy sight.

20 Put them in feare, O Lord: that the heathen may know themselves to be but men.

Ut quid Domine. Psal. x.

Why standest thou so farre off, O Lord: and hiddest thy face in the needfull time of trouble.

3 The ungodly for his owne lust doth persecute the poore: let them be taken in the crafty wiliness that they have imagined.

3 For the ungodly hath made boast of his owne hearts deuise: and speaketh good of the covetous, whom God abhorret.

4 The ungodly is so proud, that he careth not for God: neither is God in all his thoughts.

5 His wises are alwaies grievous, thy judgements are farre above, out of his sight: and therefore despise he all his enemies.

6 For he hath said in his heart, Tush, I shall never be cast downe: there shall no hatene happen unto me.

7 His mough is full of cursing, deceit, and fraud: under his tongue is ungodlyneffe and vanity.

8 Hee sticketh lurking in the threwhish corners of the streets: and privily in his lurking dens doth he murther the innocent, his eyes are set against the poore.

9 For hee lieth waiting secretly, even as a Lyon hunketh he in his denes: that he may ravish the poore.

10 He doth ravish the poore: when he getteth him into his net.

11 He falleth downe and humbleth himselfe, that the congregation of the poore may fall into the hands of his captaines.

12 He hath said in his heart, Tush, God hath forgotten: hee hideth away his face, and hee will never see it.

13 Arise, O Lord God, and lift up thine hand: forget not the poore.

14 Wherefore should the wicked blaspheme God: while he doth say in his heart, Tush, thou God carest not for us.

15 Surely thou haft seene it: for thou beholdest ungodlynesse and wrong.

16 That thou maist take the matter into thy hand: the poore committeth himselfe unto thee, for thou art the helper of the iunstable.

17 Breake thou the power of the ungodly, and malicious: take away his ungodlyneffe, and thou haft finde none.

18 The Lord is King for ever and ever: and the heathen are perisched out of the land.

19 Lord thou haft heard the desire of the poor, thou preparest their heart, and thine ear hearkenes thereto.

20 To helpe the fatherlesse and poore unto their right, that the man of the earth be no more exalted against them.

In Domine confide. Psal. xi.

IN the Lord put I my trust, how say ye then to my soule, that she shuld flee as a bird unto the hill.

2 For lo, the ungodly bend their bow, & make ready their arrowes within the quiver: that they may privily shoot at them which are true of heart.

3 For the foundations will be cast downe: and what haft the righteous done.

4 The Lord is in his holy Temple: the Lord feate is in heaven.

5 His eyes consider the poore: and his ey-sight the children of men.

6 The Lord alloweth the righteous: but the ungodly, and him that delighteth in wickednesse doth his soule abhorre.

7 Upon the ungodly hee shall taine snares, and brimstone, flame and tempest: this shall be their portion to drinke.

8 For the righteous Lord loveth righteousness, his countenance will beholde the thing that is just.

*Saluans me fac. 2 5 Evening
Psal. xii. 3 2 prayer.*

Help me Lord, for there is not one godly man left: for the faufulle are ministris from among the children of men.

2 Thy talke of vanity, every one with his neighbour: they doe but flatter with their lips, and dissemble with their double heart.

3 The Lord shall root out all deceitfull lips, and the tongue that speakest proud things.

4 Which haue said, with our tongue will we preuale: we are they that ought to speake, who is Lord over us?

5 Now for the comfortlesse troubles sake of the needy: and becausse of the deepe sighing of the poore.

6 I will up (saith the Lord:) and will helpe every one from him that swelleth against him, and will leue them at rest.

7 The words of the Lord are pure words: even as the silver which from the earth is tried, and purfled seven times in the fire.

8 Thou haft kept them, O Lord, thou haft preserved hym from this generation for ever.

9 The ungodly walke on every side: when they are exalted, the children of men are put to rebuke.

Vixit quo Domine. Psal. xiii.

HOW long will thou forget mee, O Land, I haue ever: how long will thou hide thy face, I haue

3. He

3 How long shall I feele counsell in my soule, and so vexed in my heart? how long shall mine enemy triumph over me?

4 Consider and heare mee, O Lord my God: spost mine eyes, that I sleepe not in death.

5 Let mine enemie say, I have prevailed against him: for if I be cast downe, they that trouble mee will rejoice at it.

6 But my truſt is in thy mercy: and my heart is full in thy falvation.

7 I will sing of the Lord, because he hath dealt so lovingly with me: yea, I will pralfe the Name of the Land most high.

Dixit insipiens in corde. Psal. xvi.

1 He foole hath faul in his heart: There is no God.

2 They are corupt, and become abominable in their doing, there is none that doth good, no not one.

3 The Lord looked downe from heaven upon the children of men: to see if there were any that would understand and ſeek after God.

4 But they are all gone out of the way: they are altogether become abominable, there is none that doth good, no not one.

5 Their throat is an open ſepulcher, with their tongues have they deceived: the poſon of Aspēs is under their lip.

6 Their mouth is full of curſing and bitterneſſe: their teet are ſwift to ſhed bloud.

7 Destruction and unhaſpeneſſe is in their wayes, and the way of peace haue they not knowne, there is no trauayle of God before their eyes.

8 Haue they no knowledge, that they are all ſuch workers of miſchiefe: eatynge up my people as it were bread.

9 And call not upon the Lord, there were they brought in great feare, even where no ſear was: for God is in the generation of the righteous.

10 As for you, yee haue made a mocke at the counſell of the poore: becauſe ye putte him in the Lord.

11 Who ſhall give ſalvation unto Israel, out of ſion: when the Lord turneth the captiuitie of his people, then Jacob ſhall rejoyce, and Iſrael ſhall bee glad.

Doming quic b. b. bitabit. 3 Morning
Pſal. xvi. *5 Evening.*

1 Ord who ſhall dwell in thy Tabernacle, or who ſhall reſt upon thy holly hill?

2 Even he that leadeth an uncorrupt life: and doth the thing that is right, and ſpeaketh the truſt from his heart.

3 He that hath uſed no deceit in his tonge, nor done euill to his neighbour: and hath not flandered his neighbour.

4 He that ſeeth not by himſelfe, but is lowly in his owne eyes: and maketh much of them that feare the Lord.

5 He that ſweareth unto his neighbour, and diſappoyneth him not: though he were to his owne blinderance.

6 He that hath not given his money upon uſuſy: nor taken reuaid against the innocent.

7 Who ſo doth theſe things that never fall?

Confiru me Domine. Pſal. xvi.

8 Deliver me, O God: for in thee haue I put my ſuſt.

9 O my ſoule, thou haſt ſaid unto the Lord, thou art my God, my goods are nothing unto thee.

10 All my delight is upon the Saints that are in earth: and upon ſuch as excell in vertue.

11 But they that name after another god, ſhall have great trouble.

12 Their drinke offerings of bloud will I not offer, neither make mention of their names within my lips.

13 The Lord himſelfe is the portion of mine inheritance, and of my cup: thou that maſtaineſt my lot.

14 The lot is fallen to me in a faire ground: yea, I haue a goodly heritage.

15 I will thanke the Lord for giving mee warning: my reynes also chaſten me in the night ſteation.

16 I haue ſet God alwaies before me: for hee is on my right hand, therefore I ſhall not fall.

17 Wherefore my heart was glad, and my glory rejoyced: my ſteh also ſhall reſt in hope.

18 For why? thou ſhalt not leaue my ſoule in hell, neither ſhalt thou ſuffer thy holy one to ſee corruption.

19 Thou ſhalt ſhow me the path of life, in thy preſence is the fulneſſe of joy: and at thy right hand there is pleasure for evermore.

Exaudi Domine iuſtiſiam. Pſal. xvii.

1 Hear the right, O Lord, conſider my complaint, and hearent unto my prayer, that goeth not out of fained lips.

2 Let my ſentence come forth from thy preſence: and let thine eyes looke upon the thing that is equal.

3 Thou haſt proved and viſited my heart in the night ſeation: thou haſt tried me, and ſhalt find no wickedneſſe in me: for I am uretdy purpoſed that my mouth ſhall not offend.

4 Because of mens workes that are done againſt the words of my lips: I haue kept me from the wayes of the deſtroyer.

5 O hold thou up my goings in thy paths: that my foot ſteps ſlip not.

6 I haue called upon thee, O God, for thou ſhalt heare me: incline thine eare to me, and hearent unto my words.

7 Shew thy maruellous loving kindneſſe, thou which art the Sauiour of them which put their truſt in thee: from ſuch as refiſt thy right hand.

8 Keepe mee as the apple of thine eye, hide mee under the shadow of thy wings.

9 From the ungodly that trouble me: mine enemis compaſſe mee round about, to take away my ſoule.

10 They are incloſed in their owne fat: and their mouth ſpeaketh proud things.

11 They lie waiting in our way on every ſide, turning their eyes to the ground.

12 Like as a Lion that is greedy of his prey, and as it were a Lions whelpe lurking in ſecret places.

13 Up Lord diſappoint him, and caſt him downe, deliver my ſoule from the ungodly, which is a ſword of thine.

14 From the men of thy hand, O Lord, from the men I ſay, and from the evill world: which haue their portion in this life, whole bellies then fillef with thy hid treaſure,

15 They

15 They have children at their desire, and leuue the rest of their substance for their babes.
 16 But as for mee, I will behold thy presence in righteouesesse: and when I awake up after thy benefite, I shall be satisfied with it.

Diligam te Domine. 25 Evening Psalm. xvii. 52 prayer.

I will love thee, O Lord my strength: the Lord is my stonie rock and my defence, my Saviour, my God and my might, in whom I will trut, my buck-
ler, the horne also of my salvation, and my refuge.

2 I will call upon the Lord which is worthy to bee prayed: so shall I bee safe from mine ene-
mies.

3 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the overflowing of ungodlynesse mage me affaid.

4 The paines of hell came about me, the fates of death overtooke me.

5 In my trouble I will call upon the Lord: and complain unto my God.

6 So shall hee heare my voice out of his holy Temple: and my complaint shall come before him, it shall enter even into his ears.

7 The earth trembled and quaked: the very foundations of the hills shooke, and were removed, because he was wroth.

8 There went a smoke out of his presence: and a consuming fire out of his mouth, so that coales were kinell'd at it.

9 He bowed the heavens also, and came downe: and it was darke under his feet.

10 He rode upon the Cherubins and did flie: hee came flying upon the wings of the wind.

11 He made darkenesse his secret place: his pavilion round about him, with darke water, and thicke clouds to cover him.

12 At the brightnesse of his presence his clouds removell: halestones and coales of fire.

13 The Lord also thundered out of heaven, and the highest gave his thunders halestones and coales of fire.

14 He sent out his arrowes, and scattered them, he cast forth lightnings, and destroyed them.

15 The springs of waters were stene, and the foundations of the round world were discovered at thy chiding, O Lord, at the blasting of the breath of thy displeasure.

16 He shall send downe from the high to fetch me: and hee shall take me out of many waters.

17 He shall deliver mee from my strongest ene-
mie, and from them which hate mee: for they are too mighty for me.

18 They prevented me in the day of my trouble: but the Lord was my upholder.

19 He brought mee forth also into a place of li-
berty, he brought me forth, even because hee had a favour unto me.

20 The Lord shall reward me after my righteous dealing: according to the cleannessesse of my hands shall hee recompence me.

21 Because I have kept the wayes of the Lord, and have not forsaken my GOD, at the wicked dooth.

22 For I have an eye unto all his lawes: and will not cast out his commandements from me.

23 I was also uncorrupt before him: and of-

chedew mine owne wickednesse.

24 Therefore shall the Lord reward mee my righteous dealing: and according unto cleannessesse of my hands in his eye-sight.

25 With the holy thou shalt bee holy: and with a perfect man thou shalt be perfect.

26 With the cleane thou shalt bee cleane: with the froward thou shalt leare frowardnesse.

27 For thou shalt save the people that are in aduersity: and shalt bring downe the high, for the proud.

28 Thou shalt also light my candle: the Lord my God shall make my darke-nesse to be light.

29 For in thee I shall discomfit an host of m-
en, and with the helpe of God I shall leape over wall.

30 The way of God is an undefiled way, the Word of the Lord is also tried in the fire: hee then, as the defender of al them that put their trust in him, and

31 For who is God but the Lord: or who is like him? any strength except our God?

32 It is God that girdeth me with strength, giveth me power: and maketh my way perfect.

33 He maketh my feet like Harts feet: and beareth me up on high.

34 He teacheth my hands to fight: and my arms shall breake even a bow of Steele.

35 Thou hast given mee the defence of thy power: thy right hand also shall hold mee up, thy loving correction shall make me great.

36 Thou shalt make roome enough under me much for to goe, that my footsteeple shall not slide.

37 I will follow upon mine enemies, and overtake them: neither will I turne againe, till I have destroyed them.

38 I will smite them that they shall not be able to stand: but fall under my feet.

39 Thou haft girded me with strength unto battell: thou haft thownd downe mine enemies and der me.

40 Thou madest mine enemies also to turne their backs upon me: and I shall destroy them ha-
te me.

41 They shall cry, but there shall bee none to helpe them: yes, even unto the Lord shall they but he shall not hear them.

42 I will beat them as small as the dust before the wind: I will cast them out as the clay in streets.

43 Thou shalt deliver mee from the strivings of the people: and thou shalt make me the head of heathen.

44 A people whom I have not knowne shall be mine.

45 As soone as they heare of me, they shall come, but the strange children shall dissemble with me.

46 The strange children shall fail: and be afraid out of their prisons.

47 The Lord liveth: and blessed be my first helpers: and praiised be the God of my salvation.

48 Even the God which feeth that I bee in gred: and subdueth the people unto me.

49 It is he that delivereth mee from my enemis, and setteth mee up above mine adversarie, thou that rid me from the wicked man.

50 Forthis cause will I give thanks unto the Lord, among the Gentiles, and sing praiers unto thy name.

51 Great prosperity giveth hee unto his friends, and sheweth loving kindeste unto David his ser-
vants, and unto his feed for evermore.

Calendars.
Psal. xix.

*Morning
prayer.*

10 and the heavens declare the glory of God: and the firmament sheweth his handy worke.
11 One day teileth another: and one night certifieth another.
12 There is neither speech nor language: but their high louyours are heard among them.
13 Their found is gone out into all lands: and the louyours words into the end of the world.
14 In them hath he set a Tabernacle for the Sun: the hot of which commeth forth as a Bridegroom out of his chape over number, and reioyeth as a Gantz to runne his course.
15 It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the fife: her course, and runneth about unto the end of it a-truit in his course, and these is nothing hid from the heat of who seereth.

16 The law of the Lord is an undefiled law, con-
with strenghtening the soule: the testimony of the Lord is sure,
and giveth widsome unto the simple.

17 The statutes of the Lord are right, and reioyce the heart: the commandement of the Lord is pure,
and giveth light unto the eyes.

18 The feste of the Lord is cleane, and endureth for-
e of the year: the judgements of the Lord are true, and right-
eoun altogether.

19 More to bee desired are they than gold, yes,
and much fine gold: sweeter also than honney, and
the honney combe.

20 Moreover by them is thy servant taught: and
keeping them there is great reward.

21 Who can tell how he offendeth? O cleanse
I not before thee from my secret faults.

22 Keep thy servant also from presumptuous sins,
that they get the dominion over me: so shall I be un-
enemies to self and innocent from the great offence.

23 Let the words of my mouth, and the medita-
tions of my heart, be always acceptable in thy sight.

24 O Losome my strength, and my redeemer.

Exodus to Dominus. Psal. xx.

1 The Lord heare thee in the day of trouble: the
Name of the God of Jacob defend thee.

2 Send thee helpe from the Sanctuary: and stren-
then thee out of Sion.

3 Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy
lame sacrifice.

4 Grant thee thy hearts desire, and fulfil all thy
lame wylde.

5 Wee will rejoyce in thy salvation, and triumph
in the Name of the Lord our God: the Lord per-
forme all thy petitions.

6 Now know I that the Lord helpeth his an-
pointed, and will heare him from his holly heaven:
even with the wholesome strenght of his right
hand.

7 Some put their trust in charlots, and some in
horses: but wee will remember the Name of the
Lord our God.

8 They are brought downe and fallen: but wee
are risen and stand upright.

9 Save Lord, and herte us, O King of heaven,
when we call upon thee.

Domine in virtute tua. Psal. xxi.

10 The King shall rejoyce in thy strength, O Lord:
exceeding glad shall he be of thy salvation.

11 Thou hast given him his hearts desire and hast
not denied him the request of his lips.

12 For thou shalt prevent him with the blessings of
goodnesse: and shalt set a crowne of pure gold upon
his head.

13 He asked life of thee, and thou gavest him a
long life: even for ever and ever.

14 His honour is great in thy saluation: and
great worship shalst thou lay upon him.

15 For thou shalt give him everlasting felicity:
and make him glad with the joy of thy coun-
tenance.

16 And why, because the King putteth his trust in
the Lord: and in the mercy of the most high he shall
not miscarry.

17 All thine enemies shall feele thy hand: thy
right hand shall finde out them that hate thee.

18 Thou shalt make them like a fiery oven in
time of thy wrath: the Lord shall destroy them in
his displeasure, and the fire shall consume them.

19 Their fruit-shalte thou root out of the earth:
and their seed from among the children of men.

20 For they intended mischiche against thee: and
imagined such a device as they are not able to per-
forme.

21 Therefore shalt thou put them to flight: and
the strings of thy bow shalt thou make ready against
the face of them.

22 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thine own strenght:
so will we sing and praise thy power.

*Dies Dolorum, 22 Evening
Psal. xxii. 22 prayer.*

1 MY God my God (looke upon me) why hast thou
forfeit ken mee: and art so farre from my helpe:
and from the wordes of my complaint.

2 O my God, I cry in the day time, but thou
hearest not: and in the night season also I take no
rest.

3 And thou continuall holp: O thou worship of
Israel.

4 Our fathers hoped in thee, they trusted in thee,
and thou didst deliver them.

5 They called upon thee, and were holpen: they
put their trust in thee, and were not confounded.

6 But as for me, I am a worme and no man: ver-
y scorne of men, and the outcast of the people.

7 All they that see me laugh me to scorne: they
shake out their lips, and shake their head, saying:

8 He trusted in God that he would deliver him: let
him deliver him if he will have him.

9 But thou art he that tooke me out of my mo-
thers wambe: thou wakst my hope, when I had no
upon my mothers brest.

10 I have beene left unto thee, ever since I was
borne: thou art my God, even from my mothers
wombe.

11 O go not from me, for trouble is hard at hand:
and there is none to helpe me.

12 Many oxen are come about me: fat bulls of
Bafan chose me in on my side.

13 They gape upon me with their mouthes: as
it were a ramping and a roaring Lyon.

14 I am powred ouerlike water: & all my bones are
out of joint: my heart also in the middest of my body
is even like melting waxe.

15 My strength is dryed up like a gourd, and
my tongue cleaveth to my gummes: then shall bring
me into the duff of death.

15 For many dogs are come about mee : and the counself of the wicked layeth siege against me.

17 They pierced my hands and my teet, I may tell all my bones : they stand flating and looking upon me.

18 They putt my garments among them : and cast lots upon my vesture.

19 But be not thou farre from me, O Lord: thou art my succour, haſte thee to helpe me.

20 Deliver my ſoule from the ſword : my darling from the power of the dog.

21 Save me from the Lyons mouth : thou haſte head me also from among the horſes of the Vnicores.

22 I will declare thy Name unto my brethren : in the middeft of the congregation will I praise thee.

23 O praise the Lord, ye that feare him, magnifie ye him, all ye of the ſeed of Jacob, and feare him all ye ſeed of Israel.

24 For he hath not diſpiled, nor abhorred the low estate of the poore, hee hath not hid his face from him : but when he called unto him, he heard him.

25 My praife is of thee in the great congregatiōn: my voweſ will I performe in the fight of them that beate him.

26 The poore ſhall eat, and be ſatiſfed : they that ſeeke after the Lord ſhall praife him, your heart ſhall live for ever.

27 All the ends of the world ſhall remember them ſelues, and be turned unto the Lord : and all the kinſtēs of the nations ſhall worship before him.

28 For the Kingdome is the Lord's: and he is the gouernour among the people.

29 All ſuch as be fat upon earth : have eaten and worſhipped.

30 All they that goe downe into the dufft, ſhall kneele before him : and no man hath quickned his owne ſoule.

31 My ſeed ſhall ſerve him, they ſhall be counted unto the Lord for a generation.

32 They ſhall come, and the heavens ſhall declare his righteousneſſe, unto a people that ſhall be borne, Whom the Lord hath made.

Dominus regit me. Psal. xxii.

THE Lord is my ſhepherd, therefore can I lacke nothing.

2 He ſhall feed me in a greene paſture : and leade me forth beſides the waters of comfort.

3 He ſhall conuert my ſoule : and bring me forth in the paths of righteousneſſe, for his Naues sake.

4 Yes, though I walke through the valley of the shadow of death, I will ſtrake no evill : for thou art with me, thy rod and thy ſtrake comfort me.

5 Thou ſhalt prepare a Table before me againſt them that trouble me : then haſt anointed my head with oile, and my cup ſhall be full.

6 But thy loving kindneſſe and mercie ſhall follow me all the daies of my life : and I will dwelle in the houſe of the Lord for ever.

Dominus regit me. 2. 5. Morning Pſalm. xxv. 5. 2. Prayer.

THE earth is the Lord's, and all that thetein is: the couſtelle of the world, and they that dwell thereon.

2 For he hath founded it upon the ſeas: and parred it upon the flouls.

3 Who ſhall ascend into the hill of the Lord: who ſhall ſtare up in his holy place?

4 Even hee that hath cleane hards, and a pure heart : and hath not lift up his minde unto vanitye nor ſworne to deriue his neighbour.

5 He ſhall receive the bleſſing from the Lord and righteouſneſſe from the God of his ſaluation.

6 This is the generation of them that ſeeketh even of them that fecke thy face, O Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads (O ye gates) and be ye up y'e everlasting doores : and the King of ſhall come in.

8 Who is the King of glory ? It is the Lord, strong and mighty, even the Lord, mighty in honor.

9 Lift up your heads (O ye gates) and be ye up, y'e everlasting doores, and the King of ſhall come in.

10 Who is the King of glory ? even the Lord, he is the King of glory.

Ad te Domine. Pſal. xxv.

11 Unto thee, O Lord, will I lift up my ſoule, O God, I have put my trut in thee : O let me be confounded, neither let mine enemies triu me over me.

2 For all they that hope in thee, ſhall not be abuſed : but ſuch as tranſgrefſe without a caſt, ſhall be put to conuſion.

3 Show me thy waies, O Lord, and teach thy paths.

4 Lead me forth in thy truth, and leaue me for thou art the God of my ſaluation : in thee haſt beene my hope all the day long.

5 Call to remembrance, O Lord, thy tender caſt: and thy loving kindneſſe, which haue be ever of old.

6 O remember not the finnes and offences of youth : but according to thy mercy thinke thou on me, O Lord, for thy goodneſſe.

7 Gracious and righteous is the Lord : then will hee teache finnes in the way.

8 Then that be meekle ſhall hee guide in my meint: and ſuch as be geatle, them ſhall hee leaue in his way.

9 All the paths of the Lord are mercy and meint ſuch as keepe his covenant, and his meinties.

10 For thy Name ſake, O Lord, be mercie unto my finne, for it is great.

11 What man is hee that feareth the Lord : ſhall hee teache in the way that hee ſhall choose.

12 His ſoule ſhall dwell at eafe : and his ſoule ſhall inherit the land.

13 The ſecret of the Lord is among them, that feare him: and hee will ſhew them his covenant.

14 Mine eyes are ever looking unto the Lord, for hee shall plucke my feete out of the net.

15 Turne thee unto mee, and have mercy on me : for I am defoliate and in misery.

16 The foreſores of my heart are enlarged, bring thou me out of my troubles.

17 Looke upon mine adverſity and misery: forgive me all my fine.

18 Conſider mine enemis how many they are, and they beare a tyrauſous hate againſt mee.

19 O keep my ſoule, and deliver me : let me be confounded, for I haue put my trut in them.

24. Let perfectnesse and righteous dealing wait upon me : for my hope hath binne in thee.

25. Deliver Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

Judies are Dowlinc. Psal. xxvii.

BE thou my judge, O Lord, for I have walked innocently : my trust hath binne also in the Lord, thereto shall I not fall.

26. Examine me, O Lord, and prove me : try out thy seyns and my heart.

27. For thy loving kindness is ever before mine eyes, and I will walk in thy truth.

28. I have not dwelt with vain persons : neither will I have fellowship with the deceitful.

29. I have hated the congregation of the wicked : and will not fit among the ungodly.

30. I will walk with my hands in innocencie, O Lord : and so will I goe to thine Altar.

31. That I may shew the voyce of thanksgiving : and tell of all thy wondrous workes.

32. Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house : and the place where thine honour dwelleth.

33. O flout not up my foote with the fimmers : nor my life with the blood-thirstie.

34. In whose hands is wickednesse : and their right hands are full of gifts.

35. But as for me, I will walke innocently : O Lord deliver me, and be mercifull unto me.

36. My foote standeth right : I will praise the Lord in the congregations.

Domini illuminatio. Evening Prayer. Psal. xxviii.

THE Lord is my light and my salvation, whom then shall I feare : the Lord is the strength of my life, of whom then shall I be afraid?

37. When the wicked (even mine enemies and my foote) came upon me to eat up my flesh : they flumpled and fell.

38. Though an host of men were laid against me, yet shall not my heart be afraid : and though there rose up warre against me, yet will I put my trust in him.

39. One thing have I desired of the Lord, which I will require : even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the daies of my life, to behold the faire beautie of the Lord, and to visit his Temple.

40. For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his Tabernacle yea, in the secret place of his dwelling shall he hide mee : and set me up upon a rocke of stone.

41. And now shall he lift up my head : above mine enemies round about me.

42. Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation with great gladnesse : I will sing and speake praises unto the Lord.

43. Hearken unto my voice, O Lord, when I cry unto thee : have mercy upon me, and heare me.

44. My heart hath talked of thee : I fecke yee my face : The face Lord will I fecke.

45. O hide not thou thy face from me : nor cast thy servant away in displeasure.

46. Thou haft binne my succour, leave me not : neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

47. When my father and mother forsake me : the Lord taketh me up.

48. Teach me thy way, O Lord : and lead me in the right way because of mine enemies.

49. Deliver me not over into the will of mine adversaries : for there are false witnesses risen up against me, and such as speake wrong.

50. I should utterly have fainted : but that I believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord in the Land of the living.

51. O tarrie thou the Lords i-lisure : be strong, and he shall comfort thine heart, and put thou thy trust in the Lord.

Glory be to the *See.* As it was *See.*

Ad te domine clamabo. Psal. xviii.

UNTO thee will I cry, O Lord, my strength: think no scorne of mee, lest if thou make as though thou hearest not, I become like them that goe downe into the pit.

52. Heare the voice of my humble petition when I cry unto thee : when I hold up my hands toward the mercy-seat of thy holy Temple.

53. O Plucke mee not away (neither destroy mee) with the ungodly and wicked doers : which speake friendly to their neighbours, but imagine mischiefe in their hearts.

54. Reward them according to their deeds : and according to the wickednesse of their own inventions.

55. Recompence them after the workes of their hands : pay them that they have deserved.

56. For they regard not in their minde the works of the Lord, nor the operation of his hands : therefore shall hee breake them downe, and not build them up.

57. Praised be the Lord, for he high heard the voice of my humble petitions.

58. The Lord is my strength and my shield, my heart hath trusted in him, and I am helped : therefore my heart danceth for joy, and in my song will I praise him.

59. The Lord is my strength : and he is the whole-some defence of his anointed.

60. O give thy people, and give thy blessing unto thine inheritance : feed them, and set them up for evan.

Affixis Domini. Psal. xxix.

BRING unto the Lord, O ye mighty, bring young Rammes unto the Lord : ascribe unto the Lord worship and strength.

61. Give the Lord the honour due unto his Name : worship the Lord with holy worship.

62. It is the Lord that commandeth the waters : it the glorious voice that maketh the thunder.

63. It is the Lord that ruleth the Sea, the voice of the Lord is mighty in operation : the voice of the Lord is a glorious voice.

64. The voice of the Lord breaketh the Cedar trees yea, the Lord breaketh the Cedars of Libanna.

65. He made them alfo to skip like a Calfe : Libanus, and Sirion like a young Unicorn.

66. The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire, the voice of the Lord shaketh the Wilderness : yea, the Lord shaketh the Wilderness of Cedas.

67. The voice of the Lord maketh the Hinds to bring forth young, and discovereth the thicke bushes : in his Temple doth every man speake of his honour.

68. The Lord sitteth above the water-flood : and

the Lord remaineth a King for ever.

10 The Lord that giveth strength unto his people: the Lord shall give his people the blessing of peace.

*Exaltate in Domini. 2 S Morning
Psalm XXX.*

I Will magnifie thee, O Lord, for thou hast set me up: and not made my toes to triumph over mee.

2 O Lord my God, I cryed unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

3 Thou hast brought my soule out of hell: thou hast kept my life from them that goe downe to the pit.

4 Sing praises unto the Lord, O ye Saints of his: and give thankes to him for a remembrance of his holiness.

5 For his wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye, and in his pleasure is life: heavynesse may endure for a night, but joy commeth in the morning.

6 And in my prosperity, I said, I shall never be remov'd: thou Lord of thy goodness, hast made my hill so strong.

7 Thou didst turne thy face from me: and I was troubled.

8 Then cryed I unto thee, O Lord: and got me unto my Lord right humbly.

9 What profit is there in my blood: when I goe downe to the pit?

10 Shall the dust give thankes unto thee: or shall it declare thy truth?

11 Heare, O Lord, and have mercy upon me: Lord be thou my helper.

12 Thou hast turned mine heavynesse into joy: thou hast put off my sack-cloke, and gilded me with plaineesse.

13 Therefore shall every good man sing of thy praise without ceasing: O my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

Jesus Domini spes mea. Psalm XXXI.

I In thee, O Lord, have I put my trust, let me never be put to confusion: deliver me in thy righteousness.

2 Bow downe thine ear to me: make haste to deliver me.

3 And be thou my strong rocke, and the houle of my defence: that thou mayst save me.

4 For thou art my strong rocke, and my castle: be thou also my guide, and lead me for thy Name sake.

5 Draw me out of the net that they have laid specially for me: for thou art my strength.

6 Into thy hands I command my spirit: for thou hast resueued me, O Lord, thou God of truth.

7 I have hated them that hold of superstitious vanities: and my trust hath been in the Lord.

8 I will be glad, and rejoice in thy mercy: for thou hast consider'd my trouble, and hast knowne my soule in adversities.

9 Thou hast not cast me into the hand of the enemy, but hast set my feet in a large roome.

10 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am in trouble: and mine eye is confounded for very heauynesse, yea, my soule and my body.

11 For my life is waxen old with heauynesse: and my yeales with mountaynes.

12 My strength faileth me, because of mine ini-

quity: and my bones are conuerted.

13 I became a reproach among all mine enemies, but especially among my neighbours: and they of mine acquaintance were afraide of me, and they that did see mee without, conveyed themselves from me.

14 I am cleane forgotten, as a dead man out of mind: I am become like a broken vessel.

15 For I have heard the blasphemy of the multitude: and fear is on every side, while they confiue together against me, and take their counsell to take away my life.

16 But my hope hath beeene in thee, O Lord, I have said, Thou art my God.

17 My time is in thine hand, deliver me from the hand of mine enemies: and from them that persecute me.

18 Shew thy servant the light of thy countenance: save me for thy mercies sake.

19 Let not the confounded, O Lord, for I have called upon thee: let the ungodly be put to confus'on, and be put to silence in the grave.

20 Let the lying lime be put to silence, which calleth, disdainfully, and of righteously break against the righteous.

21 O how plentiful is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee: and that thou hast prepared for them that put their trust in thee, even before the sunnes of men.

22 O thou that hiddest me privately by thine owne presence, from the provoking of all men: thou that keepest them secretly in thy Tabernacle, from the strife of tongues.

23 Thanks be to the Lord for he hath shewed me marvellous great kindness in a strong City.

24 And when I made haste, I said: I am cast out of the sight of thine eyes.

25 Nevertheless, thou healest the voice of my prayer: when I cryed unto thee.

26 O lowe the Lord all ye his Saints: for the Lord preserveth them that are faythfull, and plenteously rewardeth the proud doer.

27 Be strong, and he shall establish your heart: ye that put your trust in the Lord.

*Eccl. quoniam. 2 S Evening
Psalm XXXII.*

Blessed is he whose iniquitie is forgiuen, and whose sinnes are covered.

2 Blessed is the man whose the Lord preserveth no sinne: and in whole spirit there it is gone.

3 For while I held my tongue, my bones conuerted away through my daily complainings.

4 For thy hand is heavy upon me day and night: and my malitius is like the droppings of summer.

5 I will acknowledge my sinnes unto thee: and unto thy righteousness have I not hid.

6 I said, I will confess my finnes unto the Lord, and to thou hast gaue me the knowledge of my sinne.

7 For this shall every one that is godly make his prayer unto thee, in a time when thou mayst be found: but in the great water floods, they shall not come nigh him.

8 Thou art a place to hide me in: thou shalt preserve me from trouble: thou shalt compasse me about, with songs of deliverance.

9 I will informe thee, and teach thee, in the way.

Wise

Month. The vii. day.

whereas thou shouldest goe : and I will guide thee with
the eye.

16. Be ye not like herte or mules, which have no
understanding: whose mouthes must be holden with a
bridle: lest they fall upon thee.

17. Great plagues remaine for the ungodly: but
who so putteth his trust in the Lord, mercy embraceth
him on every side.

18. Be glad, O ye righteous, and rejoice in the
Lord: and be joyfull all ye that are true of heart.

Exultate Domine. Psal. xxviii.

Rejoyce in the Lord, O ye righteous, for it becomes
you well the just to be thankful.

1. Praise the Lord with the harp: sing Psalms
unto him with the Lute; psal instrument of some
stringes.

2. Sing unto the Lord a new song: sing pralles
humbly unto him with a wood course.

3. For the word of the Lord is true: and all his
works are faithful.

4. He loweth his countenance and judgement: the
earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

5. By the word of the Lord were the heavens
made: and all the hosts of them by the breath of his
mouth.

6. He gathereth the waters of the sea together, as
it were upon an heape: and layeth up the deepes, as
in a treasure house.

7. Let all the earth fear the Lord: stand in awe
of him all ye that dwell in the world.

8. For he shaketh it, and it was done: he command-
ed, and it stood fast.

9. The Lord bringeth the counsell of the hea-
then to nought: and maketh the devices of the peo-
ple to be of none effect: and casteth out the counsell
of Princes.

10. The counsell of the Lord shall endure for
ever: and the thoughts of his heart from generation
to generation.

11. Blessid are the people whose God is the Lord:
Jesu Christ. Blessed be the people, that he hath chosen
to him to be his inheritance.

12. The Lord looked downe from heaven, and be-
held all the children of men: from the habitation of
his dwelling, he confideith all them that dwell in the
earth.

13. He fashioenth all the hearts of them: and un-
derstandeth all their works.

14. There is no King that can bee saved by the
multitude of an hoste: neither is any mighty man
delivered by much strength.

15. A horse is counted but a vaine thing to save
a man: neither shall he deliver a man by his great
strength.

16. Behold the eye of the Lord is upon them that
fear him: and upon them that put their trust in his
mercy.

17. To deliver their soules from death: and to feed
them in the time of death.

18. Our soule hath patiently tarried for the Lord:
for he is our hope and our shield.

19. For our heart shall rejoice in him: because we
have hoped in his holy name:

20. Let the merciful kindness of the Lord, be upon
us: like as we put our trust in thee.

Reuelation Domine. Psal. xxix.

1. Will alwayes give thanks unto the Lord: his praise
shall ever be in my mouth;

2. My soule shall make her boast of the Lord: the
humble shall heare thereof and be glad.

3. O praise the Lord with me: and let us magnifie
his name together.

4. I fought the Lord, and he heareth me: yea, he
delivered me out of my feare.

5. They had an eye unto him, and were lightened:
and their faces were not ashamed.

6. Lo, the poore cryeth, and the Lord heareth
him: yea, and saveth him out of all his trou-
bles.

7. The Angel of the Lord tarrieth round about
them that feare him: and delivereth them.

8. O taste and see how gracious the Lord is: be-
sides is the man that truthe in him.

9. O feare the Lord, yea that bee his Saints: for
they that feare him lacke nothing.

10. The Lyons doe lacke and suffer hunger: but
they which feake the Lord shall want no manner of
thing that is good.

11. Come ye children, and hearken unto me: I will
teach you the feare of the Lord.

12. What man is he that falleth to live, and would
faine for good daies: Keepe thy tongue from evill,
and thy lips that they speake no guile.

13. Eschew evill, and doe good: seeke peace, and
ensue it.

14. The eyes of the Lord are over the righteous:
and his ears are open to their prayers.

15. The countenance of the Lord is against them
that doe evill: to root out the remembrance of them
from off the earth.

16. The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth
them: and delivereth them out of all their trou-
bles.

17. The Lord will sigh unto all them that are of a
contrite heart: and will faine all such as be of an hum-
ble spirit.

18. Great are the troubles of the righteous: but the
Lord delivereth them out of all.

19. Hee keepeth all his bones, so that not one of
them is broken.

20. But misfortune shall falle the ungodly: and
they that haue the righteous shall be defoliate.

21. The Lord delivereth the soules of his ser-
vants: and all they that put their trust in him shall
not be destitute.

*Prudome Domine. } { Morning
Psal. xxxv. } { prayer.*

1. Pleadeth thou my cause, O Lord, with them that
friue with mee: and fight thou against them that
fight against me.

2. Lay hand upon the field and buck'et: and stand
up to helpe me.

3. Bring forth the spear, stoppe the way against
them that persecute me: lay unto my soule, I am thy
salvation.

4. Let them bee confounded and put to shame
that feake after my soule: let them be turned backe:
and brought to confusion, that imagine mischiefe
for me.

5. Let them be as the dust before the wind: and
the Angel of the Lord scattere them.

6. Let their way be dark and slippery: and let the
Angel of the Lord persecute them.

7. For they have privily laid their net to deuote
me without cause: yea even without a cause have

they made a pit for my soule.

8 Let a sudden destruction come upon him unawares, as this is: that he hath laid privily, catch himselfe that he may fall into his owne mischiefe.

9 And my soule be joyfull in the Lord: it shall rejoyce in his salvation.

10 All my bones shall say, Lord who is like unto thee, which delivereſt the poore from him that is too strong for him: yes, the poore, and him that is in misery, from him that spoileth him.

11 False wittaceſſes did rise up: they laid to my charge things that I knew not.

12 They ravaideſt me evill for good: the great discomfort of my soule.

13 Never heleſſe, when they were fiske, I put on ſack-cloth, and humbled my ſoule with fasting, and my prayer ſhall turne into mine owne boſome.

14 I behaved my ſelfe as though it had bene my friend or my brother: I went heavily as one that mourned for his mother.

15 But in mine adversity they rejoyned, and gathered them together: yea, the very abytes came together againſt me unawares, making mowes at me, and ceaſed not.

16 With the flatteters were busie mockers, which gnaldeſt upon me with their teeth.

17 Lord, how long wifh thou looke upon this: O deliver my ſoule from the calamities which they bring on me, and my darling from the Lyons.

18 So will I give them thanks in the great congegation: I will praise them among much people.

19 O let not them that are mine enemies triumph over me ungodly, neither let them wiſke with their eyes, that hate me without a caufe.

20 And why their commanding is not for peace: but they imagine deceitfull woids against them that are quiet in the land.

21 They gaped on me with their mouthes, and ſaid: Fie on thee, fie on thee, we ſaw it with our eyes.

22 This thou haſt ſene, O Lord: hold not thy tongue then, goe not farre from me, O Lord.

23 Awake and ſtand up to judge my quarrel: avenge thou my caufe, my God and my Lord.

24 Judge me, O Lord my God, according to thy righteouſneſſe:

25 And let them not ſtrum triumph over me. Let them not ſay in their heaſts, There, there, ſo wouſt we haue it: neither let them ſay, we haue devoured him.

26 Let them be put to conuincion and ſhawne together, that rejoyce at my trouble, let them be cloſed with rebuke and diſhonour, that beaſt themſelves againſt me.

27 Let them rejoyce and be glad, that favou my righteous dealing: yea, let them ſay alway, Bleſſed be the Lord, which hath pleaſure in the proſperity of his ſervant.

28 And as for my tongue, it ſhall be talking of thy righteouſneſſe: and of thy praise all the day long.

Dixi inſtitut. Psal. xxxvi.

MY heart fneweth mee the wickedneſſe of the ungodly; that there is no feare of God before his eyes.

2 For he flattereth himſelfe in his owne sight: ſtill his abominable finne be found out.

3 The words of his mouth are unrighteouſe, and

full of deceit: hee hath left off to behaue himſelfe wifely, and to doe good.

4 He imagineth inſchiſe upon hi: bed, and hath ſet himſelfe in no good way, neither doth he abhorre any thing that is evill.

5 Thy mercy, O Lord, reacheth unto the heavens, and thy faithulneſſe unto the clouds.

6 Thy righteousneſſe standeth like the ſtrong mountaines: thy judgementes are like the great deere.

7 Thou Lord ſhalt ſave both man and be it, how excellent is thy mercy, O God, and the children of men ſhall put their truſt under the ſhadow of thy wings.

8 They ſhall be ſatisfied with the plenteouſneſſe of thy houſe: and thou ſhalt give them drinke of thy pleaſur, as out of the River.

9 For with thee is the Well of life: and in thy light we ſee light.

10 O continue forth thy loving kindneſſe unto them that know thee: and thy righteousneſſe unto them that are true of heart.

11 O let not the ſoothe of pride come againſt me, and let not the hand of the ungodly caſt me downe.

12 There are they fallen (all) that worke wickedneſſe: they are caſt downe, and ſhall not be able to ſtand.

Noli amulari. 33 Evening
Pſal. xxxvii. 32 prayer.

Fret not thy ſelfe because of the ungodly: neithere thou eniuious againſt the evill doers.

2 For they ſhall loſe be cut downe like the graffe, and be withered even as the greene herbe.

3 Put thou thy truſt in the Lord, and be doing good: dwell in the Land, and verely thou ſhalt be ſafte.

4 Delight thou in the Lord, and he ſhall give thee thy hearts deſire.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord, and put thy truſt in him, and he ſhall bring it to paſſe.

6 He ſhall make thy righteousneſſe as cleare as the light: and thy iuft deſting at the noone day.

7 Hold thee ſtill in the Lord, and abide patiently upon him: but grieve not thy ſelfe at him whiche way doth proſper, against the man that doth aſter evill counſel.

8 Leave off from wrath, and let geſt diſpleaſure, fret not thy ſelfe, elſe ſhalt thou be moved to do evill.

9 Wicked doers ſhall be rooted out: and they that patiently abide the Lord, ſhall inherit the Land.

10 Yet a little while, and the ungodly ſhall be cleaſe: thou that looke after his place, and he ſhall be away.

11 But the merke ſpirited ſhall poſſeſſe the earth, and ſhall be reſtriſhed in the multitude of peace.

12 The ungodly ſeeketh counſell againſt the juſt, and graſheth upon him with his teeth.

13 The Lord ſhall laughe him to ſcorne: for he hath ſene that his day is coſſing.

14 The ungodly haue drawne ouer the fwoſe, and haue bent their bow, to caſt downe the poore and needy, and to fly ſuch as be of a right conveſation.

15 Their fword ſhall goe through their owne heart: and their bow ſhall be broken.

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18 A small thing that the righteous hath: is better than great riches of the ungodly.

19 For the stripes of the ungodly shall be broken: and the Lord upholdeth the righteous.

20 The Lord knoweth the dates of the godly: and their inheritance shall endure for ever.

21 They shall not be confounded in the perilous time: and in the dates of death they shall have strength.

22 As for the ungodly, they shall perish: and the enemies of the Lord shall consume as the fat of lambs: yea, even as the smoke shall they consume away.

23 The ungodly borroweth, and payeth not again: but the righteous is merciful and liberal.

24 Such as be blessed of God, shall possess the land: and they that be cursed of him, shall be rooted out.

25 The Lord ordereth a good man going: and maketh his way acceptable to himself.

26 Though he fall, he shall not be cast away: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

27 I have beene young, and now am old: and yet saw I never the righteous forsaken, nor his seede begge their bread.

28 The righteous is ever merciful, and lendeth: and his seed is blessed.

29 Fly from evill, and doe the thing that is good: and dwell for evermore.

30 For the Lord loveth the thing that is right, he forfaketh not his that be godly, but they are preferred for ever.

31 The righteous shall be punished: as for the seed of the ungodly, they shall be rooted out.

32 The righteous shall inherit the land: and dwell therein for ever.

33 The mouth of the righteous is exercised in wisdom, and his tongue shall be talking of judgement.

34 The Law of God is in his heart: and his goings shall not slide.

35 The ungodly fech the righteous: and seeketh occasion to slay him.

36 The Lord will not leave him in his hand: nor condemn him when he is judged.

37 Hope thou in the Lord, and keepe his way, and he shall promote thee, and thou shalt possess the Land: when the ungodly shall perish, thou shalt see it.

38 I my selfe have seene the ungodly in great power: and flourishing like a greene bay-tree.

39 And I went by, and lo, he was gone: I sought him, but his place could no where be found.

40 Keep innocence, and take heed unto the thing that is right: for that shall bring a man peace at the last.

41 As for the transgressors, they shall perish together: and the end of the ungodly is, They shall be rooted out at the last.

42 But the salvation of the righteous commeth of the Lord: which is also their strength in the time of troubles.

43 And the Lord shall stand by them, and save them: he shall deliver them from the ungodly, and shall save them, because they put their trust in him.

Domine in favore. 2 5 Morning
Psal. xxxvij. 3 2 Prayer.

Put me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thine anger, neither chaff me in thy heauie displeasure.

2 For thine arrowes sticke fast in me, and thine hand preffeth me sore.

3 There is no health in my flesh, becaus of thy displeasure: neither is there any rest in my bones, by reason of my sinne.

4 For my wickednesse are gone over my heads, and are like a sore burthen, too heauie for me to beare.

5 My wounds sticke, and are corrupt through my foolishnesse.

6 I am brought forto so great trouble and misery, that I goe mourning all the day long.

7 For my loynes are filled with a sore disease, and there is no whole part in my body.

8 I am feeble and sore fainten: I have roared for the very disquietnesse of my heart.

9 Lord, thou knowest my desire: and my groaning is not hid den from thee.

10 My heart panteth, my strength hath failed me, and the sight of mine eyes is gone from me.

11 My lovers and my neighbours did stand looking upon my trouble: and my kinsmen stood a faire oyle.

12 They also that sought after my life, laid snare for me: and they that went about to doe me evill, talked of wickednesse, and imagined deceipt all the day long.

13 As for me, I was like a dead man, and heard not, and as one that is dumbe, which doth not open his mouth.

14 I became even as a than that healeth not: and in whose mouth are no reproofs.

15 For in these, O Lord, have I put my trust: thou shalt answer for me, O Lord my God.

16 I have required that they (even mine enemies) should not triumph over me: for when my foot flieth, they rejoyned at me greatly.

17 And I truly am set in the plague, and my bewynesse is ever in my sight.

18 For I will confesse my wickednesse: and be sorry for my sinne,

19 But mine enemies live and are mighty: and they that hate me wrongfully, are many in number.

20 They also that reward evill for good, are against me, because I follow the thing that good is.

21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God, be not thou farre from me.

22 Haste thee to helpe me: O Lord God of my salvation.

Dixi clystidiam viae meae. Psal. xxxix.

I Said, I will take heed unto my wales: that I offend not with my tongue.

2 I will keepe my mouth, as it were with a biddle, while the ungodly is in my sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake nothing: I kept silence, yea, even from good words, but it was paine and griefe to me.

4 My heart was hot within mee, and while I was thus mulling, the fire kindled: and at the last I spake with my congue.

5 Lord let me know mine end, and the number of my daies, that I may be certifie how long I have to live.

6 Schools, thou hast made my daies, as if it were

a span long, and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee, and verily, every man living is altogether vanitie.

7 For man walketh in a vaine shadow, and disquieteth himselfe in vaine: he heapeþ up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them.

8 And now Lord, what is my hope: truely my hope is even in thee.

9 Deliver me from all mine offences, and make me not a rebuke unto the foolish.

10 I became dumbe, and opened not my mouth, for it was thy doing.

11 Take thy plague away from me: I am even consumed by the meaneſt of thy heaue hand.

12 When thou with rebukes doest chasten man for sinne, thou makeſt his beautie to confune away, like as it were a moth fretting a garment: every man therefore is but vanitie.

13 Hear me my Praier, O Lord, and with thine eareſ consider my calling: hold not thy peace at my teares.

14 For I am a ſtranger with thee, and a ſojourner: as all my fathers were.

15 O ſpare me a little, that I may recover my ſtrength: before I goe heaue, and be no more ſeen.

Expedians expetavi, Psal. xl.

I Waited patiently for the Lord, and he inclined unto me, and heard my calling.

2 He brought me alſo out of the horrible pit, out of the mire and clay: and ſet my feet upon the rock, and ordered my going.

3 And he hath put a new ſong in my mouth: even a thank ſinging unto our God.

4 Many ſhall ſee it, and feare, and ſhall put their truſt in the Lord.

5 Bleſſed is the man that hath ſet his hope in the Lord: and turned not unto the proud, and to such as goe about with lies.

6 O Lord, my God, great are thy wondrouſ works which thou haſt done: like as be alſo thy thoughts which are to us-wards, and yet there is no man that ordereth them unto thee.

7 If I would declare them, and ſpeak of them, they ſhould be more than I am able to exprefſe.

8 Sacrifice and meat offerings thou wouldest not have: but mine eareſ haſt thou opened:

9 Burng offerings and ſacrifice for ſin, haſt thou not required: then ſaid I, Lo, I come.

10 In the volume of thy Booke, it is written of me, that I ſhould fulfill thy Will: O my God: I am contento to doe it, yea, thy Law is within my heart.

11 I have declared thy righteouſneſſe in the great congreſation: Lo, I will not refraine my lips, O Lord, and that thou knowſt.

12 I have not hid thy righteouſneſſe within my heart: my talking hath been of thy truth, and of thy ſalvation.

13 I have not kept backe thy loving mercie and truſt from the great congreſation.

14 Withdraw not thou thy mercie from me, O Lord: let thy loving kindelle and thy truſt alway preſerve me.

15 For innumerable troubles are come about me, my ſimes have taken ſuch hold upon me, that I am not able to looke up: yea, they are more in number than the haies of my head, and my heart hath ſaileſ me.

16 O Lord, let it be thy pleasure to deliue me: make haſt O Lord, to help me.

17 Let them be affliuſed and confounded together, that ſeke after my ſoule to deſtroy it, let them be driven backward, and put to rebuke, that with me evill.

18 Let them be defoliate, and rewarded with ſhame, that ſay unto me: Fie upon thee, fie upon thee.

19 Let all thofe that feke thee, be joyfull and glad in thee: and let ſuch as love thy ſalvation, ſay alway, The Lord be praifeſed.

20 As for me, I am poore and needy: but the Lord careth for me.

21 Thou art my helper and redeemer: make no long tarrying, O my God.

*Beatus qui intelligi. 35 Morning
Pſal. xl.*

Blessed is he that confidereth the poore and nee-
dy: the Lord ſhall deliver him in the time of trouble.

2 The Lord preſerve him, and keepe him alive, that he may be bleſſed upon earth: and deliver thou not him into the will of his e. eneſis.

3 The Lord comfort him when he lieth ſickē upon his bed, make thou alſo his bed in his ſickneſſe.

4 I ſaid, Lord be merciull unto me: heale my ſoule, for I have finned againſt thee.

5 Mine eneſis ſpeak evil of mee: when ſhall he die, and his name periſh.

6 And if he come to fee me, he ſpeaketh vanity, and his heart conceiueſh falſhood within himſelfe: and when he cometh forth, he telleth it.

7 All mine eneſis whisper together againſt me, even againſt me do they imagine this evil.

8 Let the ſentencē of guiltiueſſe proceede againſt him, and now that he lieth, let him riſe up no more.

9 Yea, even mine owne familiar friend, whom I traſted: which did also of my bread, hath laid great wait for me.

10 But be thou merciull unto me, O Lord: taile thou me up againſt, and I ſhall reward them.

11 By this I know thou favourſt me: that mine enemy doth not triumph againſt me.

12 And when I am in health, thou upholdeſt me, and ſhalt ſet me before thy face for ever.

13 Bleſſed be the Lord God of Iſrael, world without end. Amen.

Quemadmodum defidit as. Psal. xlii.

I keepe as the Hart diſireth the water brookeſ, ſo longeſth my ſolte after thee, O God.

2 My ſoule is a thirſt for God, yes, even for the living God: when ſhall I come to appear before the preſence of God?

3 My teares have beene my meat day and night, while they daily ſay unto me, Where is now thy God?

4 Now when I thinke thereupon, I poure out my heart by my ſelfe, for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth into the houſe of God.

5 In the voyce of praiſe and thankgiving: among ſuch as keepe holidayeſ.

Moneth. The ix. day.

6 Why art thou so full of heaviness, O my soule, and why art thou so disquieted within me? 7 Put thy trust in God: for I will yet give him thanks for the help of his countenance.

8 My God, my soule is vexed within me: therefore will I remember thee, concerning the land of Jordan, and the little hill of Hermon.

9 One deepe calleth another, because of the noyse of the water-pipes: all thy waves and thorimes are gone over me.

10 The Lord hath granted his loving kindnesse in the day time: and in the night season did I sing of him, and made my prayse unto the God of my life.

11 I will say unto the God of my strength, Why hast thou forgotten me: why goe I thus heavily, while the enemy oppreſſeth me?

12 My bones are smitten in funder as with a sword, while mine enemies that trouble me, cast me in the teeth.

13 Namely, while they say daily unto me: where is now thy God?

14 Why art thou so vexed, O my soule, and why art thou so disquieted within me?

15 O put thy trust in God: for I will yet thank him, which is the help of my countenance, and my God.

Judica me Domine, Psalm xliii.

Give sentence with me, O God, and defend my cause against the ungodly people: O deliver me from the deceitfull and wicked man.

2 For thou art the God of my strength, why hast thou put me from thee: and why goe I so heavily, while the enemy oppreſſeth me?

3 O send out thy light and thy truth, that they may leade me, and bring me into thy holy hill, and to thy dwelling.

4 And that I may goe unto the Altar of God, even unto the God of my joy and gladnesse, and upon the harpe will I give thanks unto thee, O God my God.

5 Why art thou so hearie, O my soule: and why art thou so disquieted within me?

6 O put thy trust in God: for I will yet give him thanks, which is the help of my countenance, and my God.

Deus auribus nostris, 25 Morning Psalm xlii. 52 prayer,

WE have heard with our eare, O God, our Fathers have told us, what thou haſt done in their time of old.

1 How thou haſt driven out the heathen with thy hand, and placed them in: bow thou haſt destroyed the nations, and cast them out.

2 For they got not the land in posſeſſion through their owne word: neither was it their owne armes that helped them.

3 But thy right hand, and thine arme, and the light of thy countenance: because thou haſt alſo ſavour unto them.

4 Thou art my King, O God: lend helpe unto Jacob.

5 Through thee will we overthrew our enemies: and in the name will we tread them under, that lift up against us.

7 For I will not truft in my bow: it is not my

sword that haſt helpe me.

8 But it is thou that ſaveſt us from our enemies, and putteſt them to conſtution that hate us.

9 We make our boast of God, all the day long, and will praife thy Name for ever.

10 But now thou art fare off, and putteſt us to conſfusion: and goeſt not forth with our armes.

11 Thou makeſt us to turne our backs vpon our enemies: ſo that they which hate us, ſpole our goods.

12 Thou leſteſt us be eaten up like ſheepe, and haſt scattered them among the heathen.

13 Thou ſelleft thy people for nought, and takeſt no money for them.

14 Thou maileſt us to be rebuked of our neighbours: to be laughed to ſcorne, and haſt a detiſon of them that are round about us.

15 Thou maileſt us to be a by-word among the heathen: and the people ſhake their heads at us.

16 My conuſion is daily before me, and the shame of my face hath covered me.

17 For the voice of the flanderer and blaſphemer: for the enemy and avenger.

18 And though all this be come upon us, yet doe we not forget thee, nor behaue our ſelves vrowdly in thy covenant.

19 Our heart is not turned backe, neither our ſteps gone out of thy way.

20 No, not when thou haſt ſmiten us into the place of Dragons, and covered us with the shadow of death.

21 If we have forgotten the Name of our God, and haſten up our hands to any strange God: ſhall not God ſearch it out, for he knoweth the very ſecrets of the heart.

22 For thy fake alio are wee killed, all the day long: and are accounted as ſherpe appointed to bee ſlaine.

23 Up Lord, why ſleepeſt thou: awake, and be not abſent from us for ever.

24 Wherefore haileſt thou thy face: and forgotteſt our misery and trouble.

25 For our ſoule is brought low, even unto the dust, our belly cleaveth to the ground.

26 Arife, and helpe us, and deliver us for thy meſſies sake.

Sprauis cor meum, Psalm. xlv.

MY heart is inditing of a good matter, I ſpeak of the thinge which I haue made unto the King.

1 My tongue is the pen of a ready writer.

1 Thou art faileſt than the children of men: full of grace are thy lips, because God hath bleſſed thee for ever.

4 Gird then with thy ſword upon thy thigh: O thou moſt mighty: according to thy worſhip and renowne.

5 Good lucke haſt thou with thine honour: ride on, because of the word of truth, of merkenesse, and righteousneſſe, and thy right hand ſhall teach thee terrible things.

6 Thine arrows are very ſharp, and the people ſhall be ſubdued unto thee, even in the madded arme, the Kings enemy.

7 Thy ſcepter, O God, endureth for ever: the ſcepter of thy Kingdome is a right ſcepter.

8 Thou haſt loved righteousneſſe and hated iniquity:

erty; wherefore God, (even thy God) hath an-
dilated thee with the oyse of gladnesse above thy
fellowers.

9 All thy garments smell of Myrrhe, Aloë, and
Cassia: out of the Ivory palces, whereby they
have made thee glad.

10 Kings daughters were among thy honourable
women; upon thy right hand did stand the Queene in
a vesture of gold, wrought about with divers colors,
11 Hearken (O daughter) and consider, incline
thine eare: forget also thine owne people, and thy
fathers house.

12 So shall the King have pleasure in thy beaut-
y: for he is thy Lord (God) and worship thou him.

13 And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with
a gift: like as the rich also among the people shall
make their supplication before thee.

14 The Kings daughter is all glorious within;
her clothing is of wrought gold,

15 She shall be brought unto the King in rainement
of needle-worke: the virgins that be her fellowes
shall bear her company, and shall be brought un-
to thee.

16 With joy and gladnesse shall they be brought:
and shall enter into the Kings palace.

17 In stead of thy fathers thoru shalbe chil-
dren: whom thou mayest make Princes in all
lands.

18 I will remember thy Name from one generati-
on to another: therefore shall the people give thanks
unto thee, world without end.

Deus noster refugium. Psal. xliii.

God is our hope and refuge: a very present help
in trouble.

2 Therefore will we not feare, though the earth
be moved: and though the hills be carried into the
midst of the sea.

3 Though the waters thereof rage and fwell: and
though the mountaines shake at the tempest of the
fame.

4 The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad
the City of God: the holy place of the Tabernacle
of the most Highest.

5 God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she
not be removed: God shall helpe her, and that right
earely.

6 The heathen make much adoe, and the king-
domes are moved: but God hath shewed his voice,
and the earth shall melt away.

7 The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Ja-
cob is our refuge.

8 O come hither, and behold the works of the
Lord: what destruction he hath brought upon the
earth.

9 He maketh warres to cease in all the world: he
breaketh the bow, and knappeth the speare in funder,
and burneth the chariots in the fire.

10 Be full then, and know that I am God: I will
be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted
in the earth.

11 The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Ja-
cob is our refuge.

*Omnes genites plaudite. 2 Evening
Psal. xliii. 5 Prayer.*

○ Clap your hands together, (all ye people.) ○
Sing unto God with the voice of melody.

2 For the Lord is high, and to be feasted: he is
the great King upon all the earth.

3 Hee shall subdue the people under us: and the
nations under our feete.

4 Hee shall choose out an heritage for us: even
the worship of Jacob whom he loved.

5 God is gone up with a mighty noise: and the
Lord with the sound of the trumpet.

6 O sing praises, sing praises unto our God: O
sing praises, sing praises unto our King.

7 For God is the King of all the earth: sing yee
praises with understanding.

8 God reigneth over the heathen: God firtheth
upon his holy seat.

9 The Princes of the people are joyned unto the
people of the God of Abraham: for God which is
very high exalted, doth defend the earth, as it were
with a shield.

Magnus Dominus. Psal. xliii.

○ Hear is the Lord, and highly to be praised: in the
City of our God, even upon his holy hill.

2 The hill of Sion is a faire place, and the joy
of the whole earth: upon the North side! yeth the
City of the great King, God is well knowne in her
Palaces as a faire refuge.

3 For lo, the Kings of the earth are gathered,
and gone by together.

4 They maruelled to see such things, they were
astonied and suddenly cast downe.

5 Feare came there upon them, and sorrow: as
upon a woman in her travells.

6 Thou shal breake the ships of the sea: through
the East-wind.

7 Like as we have heard, so have we seene in the
City of the Lord of hosts, in the City of our God:
God upholdereth the same for ever.

8 We wait for thy loving kindesse, O God: in
the midst of thy Temple.

9 O God, according to thy name, so is thy praise
upon the worlds end: thy right hand is full of right-
eouesness.

10 Let the mount Sion rejoice, and the daugh-
ters of Iuda be glad: because of thy judgements.

11 Walk about Sion, and goe round about her:
and tell the towers thereof.

12 Marke well her bulwarkes, set top her houses:
that ye may tell them that come after.

13 For this God is our God, for ever and ever: he
shal be our guide unto death.

Adipe hys amers. Psal. xliii.

○ Heare ye this, all ye people: ponder it with
your eares, all that dwell in the world.

2 High and low, rich and poore: one with
another.

3 My mouth shall speake of wisdom: and my
heart shall muse of understanding.

4 I will endigne mine eare to the parable: and
shew my daire speach upon the harpe.

5 Wherefore should I feare in the daies of wicked-
nesse: and when the wickednesse of my heiles com-
pyneth me found about.

6 There be some that put their trust in their
goods: and boast themselves in the multitude of
their riches.

7 But no man may deliver his brother: nor make
agreement

agreement unto God for him.

8 For it cost more to releece their soules : so that he must leave that alone for ever.

9 Yea though he live long, and see not the grave,
10 For he feareth that wife men also die and perish
sogether, as well as the ignorant and rouish, and
leave their riches for other.

11 And yet they thinke that their houses shall con-
tinue for ever : and that their dwelling places shall
inde from one generation to another, and call the
lands after their owne names.

12 Nevertheless, man will not abide in honour :
seeing he may be compared unto the beasts that per-
ish, this is the way of them.

13 This is their foolisheffe : and their potterty
praise their saying.

14 They lie in the hell like sheepe, death gnaw-
eth upon them : and the righteous shall have domi-
nation of them in the morning : their beauty
shall confune in the sepulchre, out of their dwell-
ing.

15 But God hath delivered my soule from the place
of hell: for he shall receive me.

16 Be not thou afraid though one be made rich:
as if the glory of his house be increased.

17 For he shall carry nothing away with him,
when hee dieth : neither shall his pompe follow
him.

18 For while he lived, he counted himselfe a happy
man: and so long as thou doest well unto thy felis,
men will speake good of the.

19 He shall follow the generation of his fathers :
and shall never see light.

20 Man being in honour hath no understanding,
but is compared unto the beasts that perish.

Deus deorum Dominus 2 { Morning
Psal. L. 2 { Prayer.

1 The Lord, even the most high God hath spoken :
1 and called the world from the rising up of the
Sun, unto the going downe thereof.

2 Out of Sion hath God appeared : in perfect
beauty.

3 Our God shall come, and shall not keepe silence;
there shall go before him a consuming fire, and a
mighty tempest shall bee stirred up round about
him.

4 He shall call the heaven from above : and the
earth, that he may judge his people.

5 Gather my Saints together unto mee : those
that have made a covenant with mee, with fac-
tice.

6 And the heavens shall declare his righteousness:
for God to judge himselfe.

7 Hear O my people, and I will speake: I my selfe
will testify against thee, O Israel, for I am God, even
thy God.

8 I will not reprove thee because of thy sacri-
fices, or for thy burnt-offering: because they were not
alwaies before me.

9 I will take no bullocke out of thine house : nor
he goats out of thy foldes.

10 For all the beasts of the forest are mine: and so
are the cattels upon a thousand hills.

11 I know all the fooles upon the mountaines :
and the wilde beasts of the field are in my sight.

12 If I be hungry, I will not tell thee: for the
whole world is mine, and all that is therein.

13 I thinke then that I will eat buls-beef: and
drinke the blood of goats.

14 Offer unto God thanksgiving : and pay thy
yowes unto the most high.

15 And call upon me in the time of trouble: so
will I heare thee, and thou shalt praise me.

16 But unto the ungodly, said God: Why doest
thou preach my Lawes, and takest my Covenant in
thy mouth.

17 Whereas thou hatest to be reformed: and hast
call my words behind thee.

18 When thou sawest a thiefe, thou consentest
unto him: and hast beeene partaker with the adul-
terers.

19 Thou hast let my mouth speake wicked-
nesse: and with thy tongue hast thou set forth
decit.

20 Thou satest, and spekest against thy brother:
and hast slandered thine owne mothers sonne.

21 These things hast thou done, and I held my
tongue, and thou thoughtest wickedly, that I am
even such a one as thy selfe: but I will reprove
thee, and set before thee the things that thou hast
done.

22 O consider this, ye that forget God: least
I plucke you away, and there bee none to deliver
you.

23 Who so offendeth me thankes and praise, he ho-
noureth me and to him that offendeth his conversta-
tion right, will I shew the salvation of God.

Miserere mei: Deus. Psal. L.

H ave mercy upon me, O God, after thy great good-
nesse: according to the multitude of thy mercies,
dot away mine offences.

2 With me throughly from my wickednesse: and
cleane me from my sinne.

3 For I acknowledge my faults: and my sinne is
ever before me.

4 Against thee onely have I sinned, and done this
evil in the sight: that thou mightest be justified in
thy saying, and cleare when thou art judged.

5 Behold, I was shapen in wickednesse, and in fin
hath my mother conceived me.

6 But lo, thou requirest truth in the inward
parts: and thou shalt make me understand wisedome
secrectly.

7 Thou shalt purge me with Hyssope, and I shall
be cleane: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter
than snow.

8 Thou shalt make me heire of joy and gladnesse:
that the bones which thou hast broken may re-
joyce.

9 Turne thy face from my finnes: and put out
all my misdeeds.

10 Make mee a cleane heart, O God, and renew a
right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence: and take
not thy holy Spirit from me.

12 O give me the comfort of thy helpe againe: and
stablish me with thy free spirit.

13 Then shall I teach thy waies unto the wicked
and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14 Deliver me from blood-guylde, O God, thou
that art the God of my health: and my tongue shall
sing of thy righteousness.

15 Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord: and my
mouth shall shew thypraise.

16 For thou desirtest no sacrifice: else wold I

live it thee: but thou delightest not in burnt-offerings.

17 The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.

18 O be favourable and gracious unto Sion, build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

19 Then shall thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt-offerings and oblations: then shall they offer young bullocks upon thine Altar.

Quid gloriari in malitia. Psal. Lii.

Why boastest thou thy selfe, thou tyrant: that thou canst doe mischiefe.

3 Whereas the goodness of God endureth yet dally.

3 Thy tongue imagineth wickednesse: and with lies thou curtest like a sharpe razor.

4 Thou hast loved unrighteousnesse more than goodness: and to talke of lies more than righteouessee.

5 Thou hast loyed to speake words that may doe hurt, O thou false tongue.

6 Therefore shall God destroy thee for ever: he shall take thee and plucke thee out of thy dwelling, and roote thee out of the land of the living.

7 The righteous also shall see this, and feare: and shall laugh him to scorne.

8 Loe, this is the man that tooke not God for his strength: but trusted to the multitude of his riches, and strengthened himselfe in his wickednesse.

9 As for me, I am like a greene Olive tree in the house of God: my trust is in the tender mercy of God for ever and ever.

10 I will alwaies give thanks unto thee, for that thou hast done: and will hope in thy Name, for thy Saints like it well.

*Dixit propheta. 3 5 evening
Psal. Liii. 3 2 prayer.*

The foolish body hath said in his heart: these is no God.

2 Corrupt are they, and become abominable in their wickednesse: there is none that doth good.

3 God looked downe from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that would understand and fecke after God.

4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are together become abominable, there is also none that doth good, no not one.

5 Are not they without understanding that worke wickednesse: eating up my people as if they would eat bread: they have not call upon God.

6 They were afraid where no fear was: for God hath broken the bones of him that besieged them, thou hast put them to confusion, because God hath despised them.

7 O that the salvation were given unto Israel out of Sion: oh that the Lord would deliver his people out of captivity!

8 Then should Jacob rejoice: and Israel should be right glad.

Dixit dominus. Psal. Liv.

Save me, O God, for thy names sake: and avenge me in thy strength.

2 Heare my prayer, O God: and hearken unto the words of my mouth.

3 For strangers are risen up against me: and tyrants, which have not God before their eyes, secke after my soule.

4 Behold, God is my helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soule.

5 He shall reward evill unto mine enemies: destroy thou them in thy truth.

6 An offering of a free heart will I give thee: and praise thy name, O Lord, because it is so comonable.

7 For he hath delivered me out of all my trouble: and mine eye hath seene his desire upon mine enemies.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lv.

Heare my prayer, O God, and hide not thy selfe from my petition.

2 Take heed unto me, and heare me: how I mourne in my prayere, and am vexed!

3 The enemy cryeth so, and the ungodly commeth so fast: for they are minded to doe me some mischiefe: so maliciously are they set against me.

4 My heart is disquieted within me: and the fear of death is fallen upon me.

5 Fearefulnesse and trembling are come upon me: and an horrible dread hath overwhelmed me.

6 And I faid, O that I had wings like a dove: for then I would fly away, and be at rest.

7 Los then I would get me away far off: and remaine in the wildernesse.

8 I would make haste and escape, because of the stormy wind and temper.

9 Destroy their tongues, O Lord, and divide them: for I have spied unrighteouesness and strife in the City.

10 Day and night they goe about within the walls thereof: mischiefe also and sorow are in the middest of it.

11 Wickednesse is therein: deceit and guise go out of their streets.

12 For it is not an open enemy that hath done me this dishonour: for then I could have borne it.

13 Neither was it mine adversary that did magnifie himselfe a gaule me: for then, peradventure, I would have hid my selfe from him.

14 But it was thou, even my companion my guides and mine owne familiar friend.

15 We tooke sweet counsell together, and walked in the house of God as friends.

16 Let death come hasty upon them, and let them goe downe quickly into hell: for wickednesse is in their dwelling, and among them.

17 As for me, I will call upon God and the Lord shall save me.

18 In the evening and morning, and at noone day, will I pray, and that instantly: and he shall hear my voice.

19 It is he that hath delivered my soule in peace from the battell that was against me: for therewere many with me.

20 Yea, even God that endureth for ever, shall hear me, and bring them downe: for they will not turne, nor feate God.

21 He laid his hands upon such as he at peace with him: and he brake his covenant.

22 The

22 The words of his mouth were softer than water, having water in his heart: his words were sharper than oyle, and yet be they very swords.
 23 O cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall nourish thee and shall not suffer the righteous to fall for ever.
 24 And as for them, thou, O God, shalt bring them into the pit of destruction.
 25 The blood-thirsty and deceitfull men shall not live out halfe their daies: neyekethelife my trut shall be in thee, O Lord.

Miserere mihi Deus. { *Morning
Psal. Lvi.* } { *prayer.*

Be mercifull unto me, O God, for man goeth about to devoure me: he is daily fighting and troubling me.

2 Mine enemies are daily in hand to swallow me up: for they be many that fight against me, O thou most High.

3 Nevertheless, though I am sometimes afraid: yet put I my trust in thee.

4 I will praise God, because of his word: I have put my trust in God, and will not fear what flesh doth not me.

5 They daily mistake my words: all that they sayinge is to doe me evill.

6 They hold all together and keepe themselves closefond marke my steps when they lay wait for my soule.

7 Shall they escape for their wickedness: thou, O God, in thy displeasure, shalt cast them downe.

8 Thou tellst my fittings, put my teares into thy bottell: are not these things noted in thy booke.

9 Whenevver I call upon thee, then shall mine enemies be put to flight: this I know, for God is on my side.

to In Gods Word will I rejoice: in the Lords Word will I comfort me.

11 Yea, in God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can doe unto me.

12 Unto thee, O God, will I pay my yowes: unto thee will I give thanks.

13 For thou hast delivered my soule from death, and my feet from falling: that I may walke before God in the light of the living.

Miserere mihi Deus, Psal. Lvi.

Be mercifull unto me, O God, be mercifull unto me for my soule trauaileth in thee: and under the shadow of thy wings shall be my refuge, untill this tyranny be overpast.

1 I will call upon the most high God: even unto the God that shall perforne the cause which I have in hand.

2 He shall send from heaven: and save me from the rapirofe of him that would este me up.

3 God shall send forth his mercy and trut: my soule is among Lyons.

4 And I lie carn among the children of men, that are fit on fusi whose teeth are speares and arrowes: and their tongus a sharpe sword.

5 Set up thy selfe, O God, above the heavens: and thy glory above all the earth.

6 They have laid a net for my soule, and prested downe my soule: they have digged a pit before

me, and are fallen into the middest of it themselfes.

8 My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give psalme.

9 Awake up my glory, awake Lute and Harpe: I my selfe will awake right early.

so I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the people: and I will sing unto thee among the Nations.

11 For the greatness of thy mercy reacheth unto the heavens: and thy truth unto the clouds.

13 Set up thy selfe, O God, above the heavens, and thy glory above all the earth.

Si vere utique. Psal. Lvii.

Re your minds set upon righteousness, O ye congregations: and doe ye judge the thing that is right, O ye sonnes of men.

3 Yea, ye imagine mischefe in your heart upon the earth: and your hands deale with wickednesse.

3 The ungodly are froward, swa from their motheres womb: as soone as they be borne, they gue alray, and speachies.

4 They are venomous, as the payson of a Serpent: even like the drafe Adder that storpeth her eates.

5 Which refuseth to heare the voice of the charmer, charme he never so wisely.

6 Breake their teeth, O God, in their mouthes, smite the jaw-bones of the Lyons, O Lord: let them fall away like water that runneth space, and when they shoot their arrowes, let them be rotted out.

7 Let them consume away like ffolies, and be like the unriene fruit of a woman: and let them not see the Sunne.

8 Or ever your pets be made hot with thornes: so let indignation vex him, even as a thing that is raw.

9 The righteous shall rejoice when he feeth the vengeance he shall walke his footsteps in the blood of the ungodly.

10 So that a man shall say, Verely, there is a reward for the righteous: doubtlesse, there is a God that judgeth the earth.

Eripe me de iniusticia. Psal. Lix.

Deliver me from mine enemies, O God: defend me from them that rise up against me.

2 O deliver me from the wicked doers: and save me from the blood-thirsty men.

3 For loe, they lie waiting for my soule: the mighty men are gathered against me, without any offence or fault of me, O Lord.

4 They runne and prepare themselves, without my fault: sith thou therefore to helpe me, and beholde.

5 Stand up, O Lord God of Hosts, thou God of Israel, to visit all the heathen: and be not mercifull unto them that offend of malitious wickednesse.

6 They goe to and fro in the evening: they grin like a dog, and run about through the City.

7 Behold they speake with their mouth: and words are in their lips, for who doth heare.

8 But thou, O Lord, shalt have them in derision: and thou shalt laugh all the heathen to scome.

9 My

9 My strength will I ascribe unto thee: for thou art the God of my refuge.

10 God sheweth me his goodness plenteously: and God shall let me see my desire upon my enemies.

11 Slay them not, least my people forget it: but scatter them abroad among the people, and put them downe, O Lord, our defence.

12 For the sin of their mouth, and for the words of their lips, they shall be taken in their pride: and why, their preaching is of cursing and lies.

13 Confuse them in thy wrath, confine them, that they may perish, and know that it is God which ruleth in Jacob, and to the ends of the world.

14 And in the evening they will returne, grain like a dog, and will goe about the City.

15 They will run here and there for meat: and grudge if they be not satisfied.

16 As for me, I will sing of thy power and will praise thy mercy betimes in the morning: for thou haue beene my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble.

17 Unto thee (O my strength) will I sing: for thou, O God, art my refuge and my mercifull God.

Deus repulisti nos. Psal. Lx.

O God thou haft cast us out, and scattered us abroad: thou haft also beene displeased, O turne thee unto us againe.

2 Thou haft moved the land, and divided it: heale the sore thereof, for it shaketh.

3 Thou haft shewed the people heavy things: thou haft given us a drinke of deadly wine.

4 Thou haft given a token for such as feare thee, that they may triumph because of the truth.

5 Therefore were thy beloved delierued: helpe me with thy right hand, and heare me.

6 God hath spoken in his holiness: I will rejoyce, and divide Sichem: and mete out the valley of Succoth.

7 Gilead is mine, and Manasses is mine: Ephraim also is the strength of my head, Iuda is my law-giver:

8 Moab is my wash-pot, over Edom will I cast out my shame: Philistia be thou glad of me.

9 Who will leade me into the strong City: who will bring me into Edom.

10 Haft thou not cast us out, O God: wilt not thou O God, goe out with our hosts?

11 O be thou our helpe in trouble: for vaine is the helpe of man.

12 Through God shall we doe great acts: for it is he that shall tread downe our enemies.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxi.

Hear my crying, O God: give ear unto my prayer.

2 From the ends of the earth will I call unto thee: when my heart is in heavinessse.

3 O set me up upon the rock that is higher than I: for thou haft beene my hope, and a strong rock: for me against the enemy.

4 I will dwell in thy Tabernacle for ever: and my trust shall bee under the covering of thy wings.

5 For thou, O Lord, hast heard my desires: and hast given an heritance unto those that feare thy Name.

6 Thou shalt grant the King a long life: that his years may indure throughout all generations.

7 He shall dwell before God for ever: O prepare thy loving mercy and faithfulness, that they may serve him.

8 So will I alwaies sing praises unto thy Name: that I may daily performe my vowed.

Nomen Dei subiecta 3 Morning
Psal. Ixii. 3 Prayer.

MY soule truly waiteth still upon God: for he hath commenched my salvation.

2 Heverly is my strength and my salvation: he is my defence, so that I shall not greatly fall.

3 How long will ye imagine mischiefe against every man: ye shall be slaine all the sort of you: as a tottering wall shall ye be, and like a broken hedge.

4 Their devise is only how to put him on whom God will exalte: their delight is in lies, they give good words with their mouth, but curse with their heart.

5 Neverthelesse, my soule wait thou still upon God: for my hope is in him.

6 He truly is my strength and my salvation: he is my defence, so that I shall not fall.

7 In God is my health and my glory: the rock of my might, and in God is my trueth.

8 O put your trueth in him always, yee people: powre out your hearts before him, for God is on his hope.

9 As for the children of men, they are but vaine: the children of men are deceitfull upon the weight: they are altogether lighter than vanity it selfe.

10 O trueth not in wrong, and robbery, give not your selves unto vanity: if riches increase, set your hearts upon them.

11 God spake once and twice: I have also heard the same, that power belongeth unto God.

12 And that thou Lord art mercifull: for thou rewardest every man according to his worke.

Deus, Deus noster. Psal. Lxiii.

O God, thou art my God: early will I seek thee.

2 My soule thirsteth for thee, my flesh also longeth after thee: in a barren and dry land where no water is.

3 Thus have I looked for thee in helinessse: that I might beholde thy power and glory.

4 For thy loving kinnesse is better than the life it selfe: my lips shall praise thee.

5 As long as I live will I magnifie thee on the manner: and lift up my hands in thy Name.

6 My soule shall be satisfied, even as it were with marrow and fatnesse: when my mouth praiseth thee with joyfull lips.

7 Have I not remembred thee in my bed: and thought upon thee, when I was waking.

8 Because thou haft beene my helper: therefore under the shadow of thy wings will I rejoyce.

9 My soule hangeth upon thee: thy right hand hath upholden mee.

10 Those also that feake the hurt of my soles: they shall goe under the earth.

11 Let them fall upon the edge of the sword, that they may be a portion for foxes,

11 But the King shall rejoice in God, all they a
that sweat by him, shall be commended, for the
mouth of them that speak lies, shall be stopped.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxiiiij.

12 Hear my voice, O God, in my prayer: preserve
my life from the fear of the enemy.

13 Hide me from the gathering together of the
oward: and from the infurbation of wicked
sons.

14 Which have whet their tongues like a sword,
and shoot out their arrows, even bitter words.

15 That they may privily shoot at him which is
perfect: suddenly doe they hit him, and fear not.

16 They courage themselves in mischiefe, and
commune among themselves how they may lay
snares, and say, that no man shall find them.

17 They imagine wickednesse, and practise it:
that they keep secret among themselves, every man
in the deesse of his heart.

18 But God shall suddenly shoot at them with a
swifte arrow: that they shall be wounded.

19 Yea, their owo tongue shall make them fall:
insinuach, that who so feeth them, shall laugh them
to scorne.

20 And all men that see it, shall say, This hath
God done: for they shall perceive that it is his
wrote.

21 The righteous shall rejoice in the Lord, and
put his trust in him: and all they that are true of
heart shall be glad.

Te deces: hymnes. 3 Evening

Psal. Lxxv. 3 prayer.

1 Thou, O God, art praised in Sion: and unto
thee shall the vow be performed in Jerusalēm.

2 Thou that hearest the prayer: unto thee shall
all flesh come.

3 My misdeis prevale against me: O be thou
merciful unto our finnes.

4 Bleſſed is the man whom thou chooſeſt, and
treciveſt unto thee: he ſhall dwell in thy court,
and ſhall be ſatiſfied with the pleaſures of thy house,
even of thy Temple.

5 Thou ſhalt ſhew us wonderfull things in thy
righteouſeſſe, O God of our ſalvation: thou art
at the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of
them that remaine in the broad ſea.

6 Which in his ſtrength ſetteth fast the moun-
taines: and is girded about with power.

7 Which ſhilleth the taging of the ſea, and
the noife of his waves: and the madneſſe of the
people.

8 They alſo that dwell in the uttermoſt parts of
the earth ſhall be afraid at thy tokens: thou that
waketh the out-goings of the morning and eveni-
ng to praife thee.

9 Thou viſiſt the earth, and bleſſeſt it: thou
maketh it very plenteous.

10 The River of God is full of wre, thou
steppeth their corne: for ſo thou provideſt for the
earth.

11 Thou watereſt her furrowes, thou ſendefſt
raine into the little valies thereof: thou makeſt it
folt with the drops of raine, and bleſſeſt the in-
habitants of it.

12 Thou crowneſt the earth with thy goodneſſe:

and thy clouds drop fatneſſe.

13 They ſhall drop upon the dwellings of the
wildernesſe: and the little hills ſhall rejoyce on
every ſide.

14 The ſoulds ſhall be full of cheepe: the val-
lies alſo shall ſtand fo thicke with corne, that they
ſhall laugh and sing.

Inblate Deus. Psal. Lxvi.

1 Be joyfull in God, all ye lands: ſing psaumes
to the honour of his Name, make his praise to
be gloriouſe.

2 Say unto God, O how wonderfull art thou in
thy works: through the greaſeſſe of thy power
all thiſe enemies be found liers unto thee?

3 For all the world ſhall worſhip thee: ſing of
thee, and praife thy Name.

4 O come hither, and behold the works of God: how
wonderfull he is in his doing towards the chil-
dren of men.

5 He turned the ſea into dry land: ſo that they
went thowar the water on foot, there did we re-
joyce thereof.

6 He ruled with his power for ever, his eyes
behold the people: and ſuch-as will not believe shall
not be able to exalt themſelves.

7 O praife our God, yet people: and make the
voice of his praife to be heard.

8 Which holdeth our ſoule in life: and ſuffreth
not our feet to ſlip.

9 For thou, O God, haſt proved us: thou alſo haſt
tried us, like as a ſilver is tried.

10 Thou broughteſt us into the ſnare: and laidſt
troupe upon our loynes.

11 Thou ſufferedſt men to ride over our heads:
we went through fire and water, and thou broughteſt
us into a wealthy place.

12 I will goe into thy house with burnt offerings
and will paye thee my vowe, which I promifeſt with my liue, and ſpake with my mouth, when I was in
trouble.

13 I will offer unto thee fat bullocke ſacrifice,
with the incenſe of Rams: I will offer Bullockes
and Goats.

14 O come hither and hearken, all ye that feare
God: and I will tell you what hee hath done for
my ſoule.

15 I called unto him with my mouth, and
gave him praifeſt with my tongue.

16 If I encline unto wickedneſſe with my heart,
the Lord will not heare me.

17 But God haſt heare mee: and conſidered the
voiſe of my prayer.

18 Praife be God, which haſt not cast over my
prayer: nor turned his mercy from me.

Deus misericordia. Psal. Lxvij.

1 God be merciſſe unto us, and bleſſe us: and
ſhowe us the light of his countenance, and be
merciſſe unto us.

2 That thy way may be knowne upon earth: thy
ſaving health among all nations.

3 Let the people praife thee, O God: yet, let all
the people praife thee.

4 O let the nations rejoyce and be glad: for thou
ſhalt judge the folks righteouſly, and govern the
nations

nition upon earth.

5 Let the people praise thee, O God: let all the people praise thee.

6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our owne God, shall give us his blessing.

7 God shall bless us, and all the ends of the world shall feare him.

*Exurgas Dom. } { Morning
Psal. Lxviii. } { prayer.*

1 Er God arise, and let his enemies be scattered: let them also that hate him, flee before him.

2 Like as the smoake vanishest, so shalt thou drive them away: and like as wax melteth at the fire, so let the ungodly perish at the presence of God.

3 But let the righteous be glad and rejoice before God: let them also be merry and joyfull.

4 O sing unto God, and sing praises unto his Name: magnifie him that rideth upon the heavens, as it were upon a horse, praise him in his name, yea, and rejoice before him.

5 He is a father of the fatherlesse, and defendeth the cause of the widowes: even God in his holy habitation.

6 He is the God that maketh men to be of one mind in a house, and bringeth the prisoners out of captivity: but lettech the runagates continue in scorne.

7 O God, when thou wentest forth before the people: when thou wentest through the Wildernes.

8 The earth shooke, and the heavens dropped at the presence of God, even as Sinai also was moved at the presence of God, which is the God of Isr. el.

9 Thou O God, sentest a gracious raine upon thine inheritance: and resestheit it when it was wearey.

10 Thy congregation shall dwell therein: for thou, O God, haft of thy goodness prepared for the poor.

11 The Lord gave his Word: great was the company of the Preachers.

12 Kings with their armes did flee, and were discomfited: and they of the houblond divided the spoile.

13 Though ye have lien among the potts, yet shall ye be as the wings of a Dove: that is covered with silver wings, and her feathers like gold.

14 When the Almighty scattered Kings for their sakes: then were they as white as snow in Salmon.

15 As the hill of Basan, so is Gods hill: even an high hill, as the hill of Basan.

16 Why hop ye fo, ye high hills: this is Gods hill, in which it pleaseth him to dwell: yea, the Lord will abide in it for ever.

17 The Chariots of God are twenty thousand, even thousands of Angels: and the Lord is among them: as in the holy place of Sinai.

18 Thou art gone up on high, thou hast led captiuitie captive, and received gifts for men: yea, even for thine enemies, that the Lord God might dwell among them.

19 Praised be the Lord daily: even the God which

helpeth us, and powseth his benefits upon us.

20 He is our God, even the God of whom cometh salvation: God is the Lord by whom we escape death.

21 God shall wound the head of his enemies: and the hairy scalpe of such a one as goeth on high in wickednesse.

22 The Lord hath said, I will bring my people againe, as I did from Basan: mine owne will I bring againe, as I did sometime from the depe of the sea.

23 That thy foot may be dipped in the blood of thine enemies: and that the tongue of thy doge may be staid through the same.

24 It is well feare, O God, how thou goest how thou, my God and King, goest in the straury.

25 The singers goe before, the minstrels follow after: in the midit are the Damfels playing upon the Timbrels.

26 Give thanks, O Israel, who God the Lord of the congregations: from the ground of the dead.

27 There is little Benjamin their Ruler, and the Princes of Iuda their counsell: the Princes of Iuda, and the Princes of Nepthali.

28 Thy God hath sent forth strength for thee to stablish the thing, O God, that thou haft wrought in us.

29 For thy Temples sake at Ierusalem: so haue Kings bring presents unto thee.

30 When the company of the speare men, multitude of the mighty are scattered abroad among the heaues of the people (to chariotlye humbly bring pieces of silver) and when he hath scattered the people that delight in warte.

31 Then shall the Princes come out of Egypt: the Morian land shall soon stretch out her hand unto God.

32 Sing unto God, O ye Kingdomes of the earth: O sing praises unto the Lord.

33 Whiche stitteth in the heaues over all from the beginning: lo, he doth lend out his voice, yea, and that a mighty voice.

34 Ascribe ye the power to God over Israel: his worship and strength is in the clouds.

35 O God, wonderful art thou in thy holy place: even the God of Israel, he will give strength and power unto his people: blessed be God.

*Salvum me fac. } { Evening
Psal. Lxix. } { Prayer.*

Aweome O God, for the waters are come in: unto my soule.

2 I sticke fast in the deepe mire, where no ground is: I am come into deepe waters, so that the floods run over me.

3 I am weary of crying, my throat is dry: my right faileth me, for waiting so long upon God.

4 They that hate me without a cause, are more than the haies of my head: they that are my enemies, and would destroy mee, hailefesse, as mighty.

5 I payed them the things that I never coste God, thou knowest my sinnesesse: and my fames are not hid from thee.

6 Let not them that trust in thee, O Lord Ge-

of hosts he abominated for my cattle : let not thote
that seek thee be confounded through me, O Lord
God of Israel.

7 And why, for thy sake have I suffered reprofe:
Shame hath covered my face.

8 I am become a stranger unto my brethren :
yea an alien unto my mothers children.

9 For the zeal of thine house hath even eaten
me : and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee, ate
felles upon me.

10 I wept, and chaffene ¹ my selfe with faking :
and that was turned to my reprofe.

11 I put on sacke loch also, and they jested up-
on me.

12 They that sit in the gate speake against me,
and the Drunkards made songs upon me.

13 But Lord, I make my prayer unto thee, in an
acceptable time.

14 Heare me, O God, in the multitude of thy
mercies : even in the truth of thy salvation.

15 Take me out of the mire, that I sinke not :
oh let me be delivered from them that hate me, and
out of the deepe waters.

16 Let not the waters foulds drowne me, neither
let the deepe swallow me up : and let not the pit that
hath mouched me.

17 Heare me, O Lord, for thy loving kindnesse
is comfortable : turne thee unto me according to the
multitude of thy mercies.

18 And hide not thy face from thy servant : for
I am in trouble, oh hate ² thee to hear me.

19 Draw nigh unto my soule, and save it : oh de-
liver me, because of mine enemies.

20 Thou haft knowne my reprofe, my shame,
and my dishonour : mine adversaries are all in thy
sight.

21 Thy rebuke hath broken my heart, I am full
of hemiselle : I looked for some to have pity on
me, and there was no man, neither found I any to
comfort me.

22 They gave me gall to eate : and when I was
thirty, they gave me vinegar to drinck.

23 Let their table be made a snare to take them-
selves withall : and let the things that shoule have
beene for their wealth, be unto them an occasion of
falling.

24 Let their eyes be blinded, that they see not : and
ewr bow thou downe their backs.

25 Pour out thine indignation upon them : and
let thy wrathfull displeasure take hold of them.

26 Let their habitation be void : and no man
dwell in their tents.

27 For they persecute him whom thou haft fin-
ished : and they talke how they may vexe them whom
thou haft wounded.

28 Let them fall from one wickednesse to another :
and not come into thy righteousnesse.

29 Let them be wiped out of the Booke of the
living : and not be written among the righteous.

30 As for me, when I am poore, and in hevinelless
thy helpe, O God, shall lift me up.

31 I will praise the Name of God with a song :
and magnifie it with thanksgiving.

32 This also shall please the Lord better than a
bullock, that hath horns and hootees.

33 The humble shall consider this, and be glad :
seek ye after God, and your soule shall live.

34 For the Lord heareth the poore, and despiseth
not his prisoners.

35 Let heaven and earth praise him : yes, the lvs.
and all that moveth therein.

36 For God will save Sion, and build the Cities of
Juda : that men may dwell there, and have them in
posseſſion.

37 The poore also of his ſervants ſhall inheri-
tē it : and they that love his Name ſhall dwel-
therein.

Dies in adiutorium. Psal. LXX.

Haste thee, O God, to deliver me : make haste to
help me, O God.

1 Let them be ablaſhed and confounded that ſeek
after my ſoule : let them be turned backward, and
put to conuincion, that wil me evill.

2 Let them (not their reward) be ſoone brought
to shame, that cry over me : There, there.

3 But let all thoſe that ſeek thee, be joyfull and
glad in thee : and let all ſuch as delight in thy ſalva-
tion, ſay alway: The Lord be praiſed.

4 As for me, I am poore and in misery : hafe
thee unto me, O God.

5 Thou art my Helper and my Reſcuer : O
Lord, make no long tarrying.

*In te Domini speravi. } { Morning
Pſal. Lxxi. } { prayer.*

IN thee, O Lord, have I put my trauſt, let me never
be put to conuincion : but rid me and deliver me
in thy righteouſneſſe, incline thine eare unto me, and
ſave mee.

1 Beſtou my ſtrong hold, wherunto I may al-
waye retoſet: thou haſt promeſed to help me, for thou
art my houſe of defence, and my caſtle.

2 Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the
ungodly : out of the hand of the unrighteouſe and
cruell man.

3 For thou, O Lord, God, art the thing that I long
for : thou art my hope, even from my youth.

4 Through thee haue I bene holden up ever-
ſince I was borne : thou art he that tooke me out
of my mothers womb, my praife ſhall be alwaies
of thee.

5 I am become as it were a monſter unto many :
but my ſure trauſt is in thee.

6 O let my mouth be filled with thy praifeſa
that I may ſing of thy glory and honour all the day
long.

7 Cast me not away in the time of age : for ſake
me not when my strength faileth me.

8 For mine enemies ſpeak againſt me, and
they that lay wait for my ſoule, take their coun-
ſel together, ſaying: God hath forſaken him, per-
ſecute him and take him, for there is none to deli-
ver him.

9 O Goe not farre from me, O God my God, haſte
thee to helpe me.

10 Let them be conuincioned and penitent, that are
againſt my ſoule : let them be covered with flame
and diſhonour that ſeek to doe me evill.

11 As for me, I will patiently abide alway : and
will praife thee more and more.

12 My mouth shall daily ſpeak of thy righteouſneſſe
and ſalvation, for I know no end therof.

13 I will goe forth in the ſtrength of the Lord
God : and will make mention of thy righteouſneſſe
only.

14 Thou

14 Thou, O God, hast taught me from my youth up until now : therefore will I tell of thy wondrous works.

15 For sake me not, O God, in mine old age, when I am gray-headed, until I have shewed thy strength unto this generation: and thy power to all them that are yet to come.

16 Thy righteousness, O God, is very high : and great things are they which thou hast done, O God, who is like unto thee?

17 What great troubles and adversities hast thou shewed me ? and yet didst thou turie and refresh me, yea, and broughtest me from the deepe of the earth againe.

18 Thou hast brought me to great honour, and comforted me on every side.

19 Therefore will I praise thee and thy faithfulness, O God, playing upon an instrument of musick : unto thee will I sing upon the Harpe, O thou holy one of Israel.

20 My lips will be faine when I sing unto thee, and so will my soule whom thou hast delivered.

21 My tongue shall also talke of thy righteousness all the day long : for they are confounded and brought unto shame, that seeke to doe me evill.

Dives Iudicium. Psal. Lxxiiii.

Give the King thy Judgements, O God, and thy righteousness unto the Kings sonne.

3 Then shall he judge the people according unto right : and defend the poore.

4 The mountaines also shall bring peace : and the little hills righteousnesse unto the people.

5 He shall keep the simple folke by their right : defend the children of the poore, and punish the wrong doer.

6 They shall feare thee as long as the Sunne and Moone endureth : from one generation to another.

7 Hee shall come downe like the raine into a flesse of woorl : even as the drops that water the earth.

8 In his time shall the righteous flourish : yea, and abundance of peace, so long as the Moone endureth.

9 His dominion shall also be from the one sea, to the other : and from the flood unto the worlds end.

10 They that dwell in the wildernes shall kneele before him : his enemies shall liche the dust.

11 The King of Tharsis, and of the Isles, shall give presents : the Kings of Arabia and Saba shall bring gifts.

12 All Kings shall fall downe before him, all nations shall doe him service.

13 For hee shall deliver the poore when hee crieth : the needie also, and him that hath no helper.

14 He shall be favourable to the simple and needie : and shall preserve the soules of the poore.

15 Hee shall deliver their soules from filthhood and wrong : and deare shall their blood be in his sight.

16 He shall live, and unto him shall be given of the gold of Arabia : prayer shall be made ever unto him : and daily shall hee be praised.

17 There shall be an heape of corne in the earth high upon the hills : his fruits shall shake like Libanus, and shall be greene in the City, like grafe upon the earth.

18 His Name shall endure for ever, his Name shall remaine under the Sunne, among the posteritie which shall be blessed through him, and all the heathen shall praise him.

19 Blessed be the Lord God, even the God of Israel : which onely doth wondrous things.

20 And blessed be the Name of his Majestie for ever : and all the earth shall be filled with his Majestie, Amen, Amen.

Queen bonus. } Evening
Psalme Lxxiiii. } prayer.

Truely God is loving unto Israel, even unto such as are of a cleane heart.

2 Nevertheless, my feete were almost gone : my treadings had well nigh slippe.

3 And why, I was grieved at the wicked, I did also see the ungodly in such prosperity.

4 For they are in no perill of death : but are iulky and strong.

5 They come in no misfortune like other folke : neither are they plagued like other men.

6 And this is the cause that they are so holden with pride, and overwhelmed with cruelty.

7 Their eyes swell with farsesse : and they do even what they list.

8 They corrupt other, and speake of wicked High-pheny : their talking is against the most High.

9 For they stretch forth their mouth unto the heaven, and their tongue goeth through the worlds.

10 Therefore fall the people unto them : and thereout sucke they no small advantage.

11 Toth, say they, how should God perceive it ? is there knowledge in the most High ?

12 Lo, these are the ungodly, these prosper in the world, and these have tiches in possession : and I say, then have I cleansed my heart in vaine, and was flied my hands in innocency.

13 All the day long have I beeene punished : and chaffered every morning.

14 Yea, and I had almost said, even as they : but lo, then shold I have condemned the generation of thy children.

15 Then thought I to understand this, but it was too hard for me.

16 Until I went into the Sanctuary of God, then understand I the end of these men.

17 Namely, how thou doest set them in slippery places, and castest them downe, and destroyest them.

18 O how suddenly doe they consume, perishe, and come to a fearefull end.

19 Yea, even like as a dreame when one awaketh, so shalt thou make their image to vanish out of the City.

20 Thus my heart was grieved : and it was even thorow my teynes.

21 So foolish was I, and ignorant, even as it was a beast before thee.

22 Nevertheless I am alway by thee : for thou hast holden me by my right hand.

23 Thou shalt guide me with thy counsell, and after that receive me with glory.

24 Whom have I in heaven but thee, and there is none upon the earth that I desire in comparision of thee.

25 My flesh and my heart failleth : but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever.

26 Psal.

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26 For lo, they that forfaketh shall perish: thou
haft destroyed all them that commit fornication a-
gainst thee.

27 But it is good for me to hold me fast by God,
to put my trust in the Lord God: and to speake
of all thy wokes, in the gates of the daughter of
Sion.

Ut quid Dens. Psal. Lxxiv.

O God, wherefore art thou absent from us so long:
why is thy wrath so hot against the sheep of thy
pasture?

3 O think upon the Congregation whom thou
haft purchased and redeemed of old.

3 Think upon the Tribe of thine inheritance, and
about Zion, wherein thou hast dwelt.

4 Lift up thy feet, that thou shant utterly de-
stroy every enemie: which have done evill in thy
Sabbath.

5 Thine adversaries roar in the middest of thy
Congregations: and set up their banners for to
ken.

6 He that hewed timber afore out of the thicke
Trees: was knowne to bring it to an excellent
wroke.

7 But now they breake downe all the eaved
wroke thereof with axes and hammers.

8 They have set fire upon thine holy places: and
have defiled the dwelling place of thy name, even
unto the ground.

9 Yea, they said in their hearts, Let us make ha-
vocke of them altogether: thus have they burnt up
all the houses of God in the land.

10 We see not our tokens, there is not one Pro-
phet more, no not one is there among us that under-
standeth any more.

11 O God, how long shall the adversary doe thee
this dishonour: how long shall the enemy blasphem
thy Name, for ever?

12 Why withdrawest thou thy hand: why pluck-
est not thou thy right hand out of thy bosome, to
confute the enemies.

13 For God is my King of old: the heape that is
done upon earth, he doth it himselfe.

14 Thou diddest divide the Sea through thy
power: thou brakeft the heads of the Dragons in the
waters.

15 Thou smotest the head of Leviathan in pieces,
and gavest him to be meate for the people in the wil-
dernesse.

16 Thou broughtest out fountaines and wa-
ters out of the hard rocke, thou dryedst up mighty
waters.

17 The day is thine, and the night is thine: thou
haft prepared the light and the Sunne.

18 Thou hast set all the borders of the earth:
thou hast made Summer and Winter.

19 Remember this O Lord: how the enemy hath
shaken, and how the foolish people have blasphemed
thy Name.

20 O deliver not the soule of thy Turtle Dove
unto the multitude of the enemies: and forget not the
congregation of the poore forever.

21 Looke uppon thy covenant: for all the earth is
full of darkenesse, and cruell habitations.

22 O let not the simple goe away ashamed: but
let the poore and needy give praise unto thy Name.

23 Arise, O God, maintaine thine owne cause:

remember how the foolish men blasphemeth thee
daily.

24 Forget not the voice of thine enemies: the
presumption of them that hate thee increaseth ever
more and more.

*Confitebimur tibi. 25 Morning
Psal. Lxxv. 25 Prayer.*

Unto thee, O God, doe we give thanks: yea, unto
thee doe we give thanks.

3 Thy Name is also nigh: and that doe thy
wondrous works declare.

3 When I receive the congregation: I shall judge
according unto right.

4 The earth is weak, and all the inhabitants
thereof: I bare up the pillars of it.

5 I said unto the fooles, deale not so madly: and
to the ungodly, set not up your home.

6 Set not up your home on high: and speake not
with a diffe necke.

7 For promotion commeth neither from the East
nor from the West, nor yet from the South.

8 And why, God is the Judge: he putteth downe
one, and setteth up another.

9 For in the hand of the Lord there is a cup, and
the Wine is red: it is full mixt, and he poureth out of
the same.

10 As for the dregs thereof: all the ungodly of the
earth shall drinke them, and suffe them out.

11 But I will talke of the God of Jacob, and prifie
him for ever.

12 All the horses of the ungodly also, will I
break: and the horses of the righteous shall bee
exalted.

Nostis in Iudea. Psal. Lxxvi.

JN Jure is God knowne: his Name is great in
Israel.

3 At Salem in his Tabernacle and his dwelling
in Zion.

3 There brake he the arrowes of the bow: the
shield, the sword, and the battle.

4 Thou art of more honour and might, than the
hills of the robbers.

5 The proud are robbed, they have slept their
sleepe: and all the men whose hands were mighty
have found nothing.

6 At thy rebuke, O God of Jacob, both the chariot
and horse are fallen.

7 Thou eves thou art to be feared: and who may
stand in thy fight when thou art angry?

8 Thou didst cause thy judgments to be heard
from heaven: the earth trembled, and was filli.

9 When God arose to judgement: and to help all
the meekes upon the earth.

10 The fiercenesse of man shall turne to thy
praise: and the fiercenesse of them shall thou re-
fine.

11 Promis unto the Lord your God, and keep
it all ye that be round about him: bring presents unto
him that ought to be feared.

12 He shall reaigne the spirit of Princes: and is
wonderfull among the Kings of the earth.

Vox misericordie Domini. Psal. Lxxvii.

J Will cry unto God with my voice: even unto
God will I cry with my voice, and he shall hear
me.

seen unto me.

3 In the time of my trouble, I sought the Lord: my sore ran and ceased not, in the night season my foule refused comfort.

5 When I am in heaviness, I will thinke upon God: when my heart is vexed, I will complaine.

4 Thou holdest mine eyes wakynge, I am so feble that I cannot speake.

5 I have confidered the daies of old, and the yeres that are past.

6 I call to remembrance my song: and in the night I communie with mine owne heart, and search out my spirit.

7 Will the Lord absent himselfe for ever: and will he be no more intreated.

8 Is his mercy cleane gone for ever: and is his promise come utterly to an end for evermore.

9 Hath God forgotten to be gracious: and will hee shut up his loving kindeesse in displeasure?

10 And I said, it is mine owne infirmitie: but I will remember the yees of the right hand of the most high.

11 I will remember the works of the Lord: and call to mind thy wondrous of old time.

12 I will thinke also of all thy workes: and my talking shall be of thy doings.

13 Thy way, O God, is holy: who is so great a God as our God.

14 Thou art a God that doest wonders: and hast declared thy power among the people.

15 Thou hast mightily delivered the people: even the sonnes of Jacob and Joseph.

16 The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee, and were affraide: the depths also were troubled.

17 The clouds also poured forth water, the aire thundred, and thine arrowes went abroad.

18 The voice of thy thunder was heard round about: the lightning shone upon the ground, the earth was moved and thee withal.

19 Thy way is in the sea, and thy path in the great waters: and thy footsteepe are not knowne.

20 Thou hast set the people like sheepe: by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

*Attendice populi 35 Evening
Psal Lxxviii, 32 prayer.*

Hear my Law, O my people: incline your ears unto the words of my mouth.

2 I will open my mouth in a parable: I will declare hard sentences of old.

3 Which we have heard and knowne: and such as our fathers have told us.

4 That we should not hide them from the children of the generation to come: but to shew the honour of the Lord, his mighty and wonderfull works that he hath done.

5 He made a covenant with Jacob, and gave Israel a law: which he commanded our forefathers to teach their children.

6 That their posterity might know it: and the children which were yet unborne.

7 To the intent that when they came up: they might shew their children the same.

8 That they might set their trust in God: and not

to forget the workes of God, but to keepe his Commandments.

9 And not to beas their forefathers, a faithlesse and stuborne generation, a generation that set not their hearts aright: and whose spirit cleaveth not steadfastly unto God:

10 Like as the chilren of Ephraim: which being harneſſed, and carrying bows, turned themselves back in the day of battell.

11 They kept not the covenant of God: & would not walke in his Law.

12 But forgot what he had done: and the wonderfull workes that he had shewed them.

13 Marvellous things did hee in the sight of our forefathers in the land of Egypt: even in the field of Zoen.

14 He diuided the sea, and let them goe through he made the waters to stand on a heape.

15 In the day time alſo he ledde them with cloud: and all the night through with a light fire:

16 He cleaved the hard rocks in the wildernesſe: and gave them drinke thereof, as it had beeene out of the great depth.

17 He brought waters out of the stony rocke: that is gulfed out like the rivels.

18 Yet for all this they finned more against him, and provoked the most High in the wildernesſe.

19 They tempted God in their hearts: and repreſed meat for their lust.

20 They ſpake againſt God also, ſaying: shall we prepare a table in the wildernesſe.

21 Hee ſmote the ſtony rocke indeed, that the water gulfed out, and the freames flowed: withal but can he give bread alſo, or provide ſtein for his people.

22 When the Lord heard this, he was wroth: for the fire was kindled in Jacob, and there came up hevy diſpleaſure againſt Israel.

23 Because they ſeleceted not in God, and put neare their truſt in his helpe.

24 So he commanded the clouds above: and opened the dores of heaven.

25 He rained downe Manna alſo upon them to eate: and gave them food from heaven.

26 So man did eate Angels food: for he ſent them meat enough:

27 He cauſed the East wind to blow under heaven and through his power he brought in the South weſt wind.

28 He rainede flesh upon them as thick as diſtrayſed feathers like as the ſand of the ſea.

29 He let it fall among their tents: even round about their habitation.

30 So they did eate and were well filled: for he gave them their owne deſire: they were not diſſatisfied of their lust.

31 But while the meat was yet in their mouthes the hevy wrath of God came upon them, and the heaviest of them: yea and ſmote downe the chosen men that were in Israel.

32 But for all this they finned yet more: and leere not his wondroune works.

33 Therefore their daies did he confine in verry yeres in troublē.

34 When he flew them, they lought him: & turned them early and inquired after God.

35 And they remembered that God was their ſtrength: and that the high God was their redi-

15 Nevertheless they did but flatter him with their mouth : and dissemble with him in their hearts : For their heart was not whole with him neither continued they steadfast in his covenant.

16 But he was so merciful, that he forgave their iniquities, and destroyed them not.

17 Yes, many a time turned he his wrath away : and would not suffer his whole displeasure to come upon them.

18 For he considered that they were but flesh : and that they were even a wind that passeth away, and committeth not again.

19 Many a time did they provoke him in the wilderness, and grieved him in the desert.

20 They turned back, and tempted God, and provoked the holy one in Israel.

21 They thought not of his hand : and of the greatness of his power, when he delivered them from the hand of the enemies.

22 How he had wrought his wonders in Egypt : and in the field of Zoan.

23 He turned their waters into blood, so that they were not drinke of the rivers.

24 He sent lice among them, and devoured them, and frogs to destroy them.

25 He gave their fruits unto the caterpiller : and their labour to the Grabrover.

26 He destroyed their vines with knote hoes : and their Mulberry trees with the troth.

27 He smote their cattle also with half-stones : and their flocks with thunderbolts.

28 He call upon them the toruements of his anger, displeasure, and troubles and sent evil angels among them.

29 He made a way to his indignation, and spared their soule from death, but gave their life over to perdition.

30 And smote all the first-born in Egypt : the chief pricipall, and mightiest in the dwellings of men.

31 But as for his owne people he led them forth into the heape : and carried them in the wilderness like flocks.

32 He brought them out safely, that they should taste and overwhelmed their enemies with the same.

33 And brought them within the borders of his country even to the mountaine which he purchased with his right hand.

34 He cast out the heathen also before them : and divided their land to be divided among them for an inheritance, and made the Tribes of Israel to dwell in their tents.

35 So they temporal, and dispossed the most high, and kept not his commandments.

36 But turned their backs, and fell away from their fore-fathers : starting aboe like a broken vessel.

37 For they grieved him with their high places, and provoked him to displeasure with their iniquities.

38 When God heard this, he was wroth, and took his displeasure at Israel.

39 So that he forsooke the Tabernacle in even the tent that hee had pitched among them.

40 He delivered their power into captivity : and their liberty into the enemies hand.

63 He gave his people over also unto the sword, and was wroth with his inheritance.

64 The fire consumed their young men : and their maides were not given to marriage.

65 Their Fieles were slain with the sword : and there were no widowes to make lamentation.

66 So the Lord swaked as one out of sleepe : and like a giant refreshed with Wine.

67 He smote his enemies in the hinder parts, and put them to a perpetuall shame.

68 He refuled the Tabernacle of Joseph, and chose not the tribe of Ephraim.

69 But chose the tribe of Juda : even the hill of Sion which he loved.

70 And there be builded his Temple on high, and laid the foundation of it like the ground, which hee hath made continually.

71 He chose David also his servant : and took him away from the sheep-fold.

72 As hee was following the Ewes great with young ones : hee took him, that hee might feed Jacob his people, and Israel his inheritance.

73 So hee fed them with a fauill and true heart : and ruled them prudently with all his power.

Deus venerans. } { Morning
Psal. Lxxix. } { prayer.

O God, the heathen are come into thine inheritance : thy holy Temple have they defiled, and made Jerusalem an heape of stones.

2 The dead bodies of thy servants have they giuen to be meat unto the fowles of the aire : and the fields of thy Saints unto the beasts of the land.

3 Their blood have they shed like water on every side of Jerusalem : and there was no man to bury them.

4 We are become an open shewe to our enemis : a very scorne and derision unto them that are round about us.

5 Lord, how long wilt thou be angry : shall thy jealousy binde like fire for ever?

6 Beware out thine indignation upon the heathen that have not knowne thee : and upon the kingdoms that have not called upon thy Name.

7 For they have devoured Jacob : and laid waste his dwelling place.

8 O remember not our old sinnes, but have mercy upon us, and that soone : for wee are come to great miserie.

9 Help us, O God of our saluation, for the glory of thy Name : O delivere us and be mercifull unto our sinnes, for thy names sake.

10 Wherefore do the heathen say, where is now their God?

11 O let the vengeance of thy servants blood that is shed, be openly shewed upon the headed in our sight.

12 O let the sorrowfull sighing of the prisoners come before thee : according to the greatness of thy power preserue thou those that are appoynted to die.

13 As for the blaspheming wherewith our neighbours have blasphemed thee : reward them, O Lord, seven fold into their bosomes.

14 So we that be thy people, and flocks of thy pasture, will give thee thanks for ever : and will alwaies shew forth thy prais from generation to generation.

Qui Regn. Psal. LXXX.

Elate O thou shepherd of Israel: thou that leadest Joseph like a sheep; shew thy selfe also thou that sittest upon the Cherubims.

2 Behold Ephraim, Benjamin, and Manasseh; stir up thy strength, and come and help us.

3 Turne us againe, O God: shew the light of thy countenance, and we shall be whole.

4 O Lord God of hosts; how long will thou be angry with thy people that prayeth?

5 Thou testest them with the bread of feares: and givest them pentecons of teares to drinke.

6 Thou hast made us a very strife unto our neighbours; and our enemies laugh us to scorne.

7 Turne us againe, thou God of hosts: shew the light of thy countenance, and we shall be whole.

8 Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt: thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.

9 Thou madest roome for it; and when it had taken root, it filled the land.

10 The hills were covered with the shadow of it; and the boughes thereof were like the godly Cedar trees.

11 She stretched forth her branches unto the sea; and her boughs unto the river:

12 Why hast thou then broken downe her hedges that all they which go by plucke off her grapes.

13 The wild boare out of the wood hath took it up; and the wild beast of the field devoure it.

14 Turne thee againe, thou God of hosts, looke downe from heaven, behold and visit this Vine:

15 And the place of thy Vineyard, that thy right hand hath planted; and the branch that thou madest so strong for thy selfe.

16 It is burnt with fire, and cut downe; and they shall perila at the rebuke of thy countenance.

17 Let thy hand bee upon the man of thy right hand; and upon the son of man whom thou madest so strong for thine owne sake.

18 And so will we goe backe from thee; O let us live and we shall call upon thy Name.

19 Turne us againe, thou Lord God of hosts; shew the light of thy countenance, and we shall be whole.

Exultate Deo. Psal. LXXXI.

Sing we merrily unto God our strength: make a chearful noise unto the God of Jacob.

2 Take the Psalme, bring hither the Tabret; the mery Harpe with the Lute.

3 Blow up the Trumpet in the new Moone; even in the time appointed, and upon our solemn feast day.

4 For this was made a statute for Israel; and a law of the God of Jacob.

5 This he ordained in Joseph for a testimony: when he came out of the land of Egypt, and had heard a strange language.

6 I exed his shoulders from the burthen; and his hands were delivered from making the pots.

7 Thou callidst upon me in troubles, and I delivred thee; and heard thee what time as the flame fell upon thee.

8 I piovered thee also at the waters of strife.

9 Hear, O my people, and I will ause thee, O Israel: if thou wilst hearken unto me.

10 There shall no strange God be in thee; nei-

ther shalt thou worship any other God.

11 I am the Lord thy God which brought thee out of the land of Egypt: open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it.

12 But my people would not heare my voice: Israel would not obey me.

13 So I gave them up unto their owne helme, and let them follow their owne imagina-

14 O that my people would have hearkened unto me: for if Israel had walked in my waies.

15 I should soone have put downe their enemies, and turned my hand against their adversaries.

16 The haters of the Lord should have beene found lyars, but their time shoud have endued in ever.

17 He should have fedde them also with the fine wheat flower and with honey out of the flouey meadowes.

18 Should I have satisfied thee,

*Domi' Rest in Syria. 25 Evening
Psal. LXXXII. 5 { Pray.*

God standeth in the congregation of Princes, Judge among the Gods.

2 How long will ye give wrong judgement: accept the persons of the ungodly.

3 Defend the poore and fatherless: see that he is in need and necessity have right.

4 Deliver the outcast and poore: save them from the hand of the ungodly.

5 They will not be learned, nor understand; in walke on till in darknesse: all the foundations of the earth be out of course.

6 I have fail ye are gods: and ye are all chilidre the most high.

7 But ye shall die like men: and fall like one of the Princes.

8 Arise, O God, and judge thou the earth: for it shall take all the heathen to thine inheritance.

Domi' qui summis. Psal. LXXXIII.

Hold not thy tongue, O God: keep not still thy retringe not thy selfe, O God.

2 For loe thine enemies make a murmuringe: they that hate thee have lift up their head.

3 They have imagined craftily against thy people: and taken counsell against thy secret ones.

4 They have fail; come and let us rid them: that they be no more a people: and that the name of Israel be no more in remembrance.

5 For they have cast their heads together: one content, and are confederate against thee.

6 The tabernacles of the Edomites and Iudeans: the Moabites and Hagarens.

7 Gebal and Ammon, and Amalek: the Philistines with them that dwell at Tyre.

8 Assur also is synned with them: and hath helpe the children of Lut.

9 But doe thou unto them as unto the Midianites: unto Sifera, and unto Jabin, at the brooke Kison.

10 Which perished at Endor: and became a dunge of the earth.

11 Make them and their Princes like Oreb and Zebah: yes, make all their Princes like as Zebah and Saimans.

12 Which say, Let us take to our selves: the godes of God in possession.

13. O my God, make them like unto a wheel :
and as the stubble before the wind.

14. Like as the fire that burneth up the wood :
and as the flame that consumeth the mountains.

15. Perfecute them even so with thy self : and
make them afraid with thy stromes.

16. Make their faces abhorsed, O Lord : that they
may ferke thy name.

17. Let them be confounded and vexed ever more
and more : let them be put to shame and perisit.

18. And they shall know that thou (whose name
is Jehovah) art only the most high over all the
earth.

Quam dilecta est Iacobus. Psal. Lxxviii.

O How amissible are thy dwellings, thou Lord of
hosts !

2. My foule hath a desire and longing to enter in
to the courts of the Lord : my beast, and my flesh
in the living God.

3. Yea, the Sparrow hath found her an house, and
the Swallow a nest, where she may lay her young,
even thine Altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and
my God.

4. Bleffed are they that dwell in thy house : they
will always be praising thee.

5. Bleffed is the man whose strength is in thee :
in whose heart are thy ways.

6. Which going through the vale of misery, use it
for a well : and the poules are filled with water.

7. They will go from strength to strength : and
the God of Gods appeareth every one of them
in Zion.

8. O Lord God of hosts, heare my prayer : hear
ke, O God of Jacob.

9. Behold, O Gods our defender, and looke upon
the face of thine anointed.

10. For one day in thy Courts : is better than a
thousand.

11. I had rather be a doore keeper in the house
of my God : than to dwell in the tents of angod-
dishes.

12. For the Lord God is a light and defence :
the Lord will give grace and worship, and no god
thine shall he with-hold from them that live a god-
ly life.

13. O Lord God of hosts : bleffed is the man that
puttest his trust in thee.

Benedixisti Domine. Psal. Lxxv.

1. O Lord thou art become gracious unto thy land : then
hast turned away the captivity of Jacob.

2. Thou hast forgiven the offence of thy people :
and covered all their sins.

3. Thou hast taken away all thy displeasure : and
putteth thy felte from thy wrathfull indignation.

4. Turne us then, O God, our Saviour : and let
thine anger cease from us.

5. Wilt thou be displeased at us for ever : and
wilt thou stretch out thy wrath from one generation
to another ?

6. Wilt thou not turne againe, and quicken us :
that the people may rejoice in thee ?

7. Show us thy mercy, O Lord : and grant us thy
blessing.

8. I will hearken what the Lord God will say.

concerning me : for he shall speake peace unto his
people, and to his Saints, that they curse not again.

9. For his salvation is nigh them that fear him,
that glory may dwell in our land.

10. Mercy and truth are met together : righteousness
and peace have kissed each other.

11. Truth shall flourish out of the earth, and right-
eousness hath looked downe from heaven.

12. Yea, the Lord shall shew loving kindnessse : and
our land shal give her increase.

13. Righteousness shall go before him : and be
shall direct his going in the way.

Justina Domine. } { *Morning
Psal. Lxxvii. prayer.*

Bow downe thine ear, O Lord, and heare me : for
I am poore and in misery.

2. Preserve thou my soule, for I am holy : my God,
and thy Servant that putteth his trust in thee.

3. Be merciful unto me, O Lord : for I will call
daily upon thee.

4. Comfort the soule of thy servant : for unto
thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soule.

5. For thou, Lord, art good and gracious : and of
great mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

6. Give ear Lord unto my prayer : and ponder the
voice of my humble desirer.

7. In the time of my trouble, I will call upon thee,
for thou hearest me.

8. Among the gods there is none like unto thee,
O Lord : there is not one that can doe as thou doest.

9. All nations whence thou hast made, shall come
and worship the, O Lord, and shall glorifie thy
Name.

10. For thou art great, and doest wondrous things,
thou art God alone.

11. Teach me thy way, O Lord, and I will walk
in thy truth : O knit my heart unto thee, that I may
forget thy Name.

12. I will thank thee, O Lord my God, with all
my heart : and will praise thy Name for evermore.

13. For great is thy mercy toward me : and thou
hast delivered my soule from the netherwoorl hell.

14. O God, the proud have risen against me : and
the congregation of naughty men have fought afur
my soule, and have not set thee before their eyes.

15. But thou, O Lord God, art full of conser-
vation and mercy : long suffering, plenteous in good-
nesse and truth.

16. O turne thee then unto me, and have mercy
upon me : give thy strength unto thy servant, and
help the son of thine hand-maid.

17. Show me good token upon me, for good,
that they which hate me may see it, and be abashed :
because thou Lord, hast holpen me, and comforted
me.

Fundamenta iusti. Psal. Lxxxvi.

He foundations are upon the holy hills : the
Lord lonch the gates of Sion, more than all the
dwelling's at Jacobs.

2. Very excellent things are spoken of thee : thou
city of God.

3. I will think upon Rahab and Babylon : with
them that know me.

4 Behold ye the Philistines also : and they of Tyre, with the Moabites, lo, there was he borne.
 5 And of Sion it shall be reported, that hee was borne in her, and the most high shall establish her.
 6 The Lord shall reueare it, when he wrincketh up the people : that he was borne there.
 7 The fingers also and trumpetets shall hee reueare : all my fresh springs shall be in thee.

Dumine Dens salutis. Psal. LXXXVIII.

O Lord God of my salutio[n], I have cryed day and night before thee : O let my prayer enter into thy presence, enclose thine eare unto my calling.

2 For my soule is full of trouble : and my life draweth nigh unto hell.

3 I am counted as one of them that goddownde into the pit : and I have beene even as a man that hath no strength.

4 Free among the dead, like unto them that be wounded and lie in the grave : which be out of remembrance, and are cut away from the hand.

5 Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit : in a place of darkness, and in the deepe.

6 This indignation lieth hard upon me : and thou hast vexed me with all thy strokes.

7 Thou hast put away mine acquaintance farre from me : and made me to be abhorred of them.

8 I am so farr in prison : that I cannot get forth.

9 My figh talith for very trouble : Lord I have called daily upon thee, I have stetched out my hands unto thee.

10 Doest thou shew wonder among the dead : or, shall the dead rise up againe and praise thee?

11 Shall thy loving kindnesse be shewed in the grave : or thy faultholnesse in destruction?

12 Shall thy wondrous worke be knowne in the daies : and thy righteousnesse in the land where all things are forgotten?

13 Unto thee have I cryed, O Lord : and easly shall my prayer come before thee.

14 Lord, why abhorrest thou my soule : and hiddest thou thy face from me?

15 I am in misery : and like unto him that is at the point to die : (even from my youth up) thy terrores have I suffered with a troubled mind.

16 Thy wrathfull displeasure goest over me: and the fesse of thee hath undone me.

17 They came round about me, daily like water : and compassed me together on every side.

18 My lovers and friends haue then put away from mee : and hid mine acquaintance out of my sight.

*Miserere Domine. 2 5 Evening
Psal. LXXXIX. 5 2 prayer.*

MY song shall be alway of the loving kindnesse of the Lord: with my mouth will I ever be shewing thy truth, from one generation to another.

2 For I have said, mercy shall be set up for ever : thy truth shall therestablish in the heavens.

3 I have made a covenant with my chosen : I haue sworne unto David my servant.

4 Thy seed will I stablish for ever : and set up thy throne from one generation to another.

5 O Lord, the very heavens shall praise thy

wonderous works : and thy truth in the congregatiō[n] of the Saints.

6 For who is he among the clouds : that shall be compared unto the Lord?

7 And what is he among the gods : that shall be like unto the Lord?

8 God is very greatly to be feared in the cōuncil of his Saints, and to be had in reverence, of all them that are about him.

9 O Lord God of hosts, who is like unto thee ; thy truth (most mighty Lord) is on every side.

10 Thou rulest the rāging of the sea ; thou fillest the waves thereof, when they arise.

11 Thou hast subdued Egypt, and destroyed it ; thou hast scattered thine enemies abroad, with thy mighty arme.

12 The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine, thou hast laid the foundation of the world, and all that therein is.

13 Thou hast made the North and the South ; Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy Name.

14 Thou hast a mighty arm, strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.

15 Righteousnesse and equity is the habitation of thy seat, mercy and truth shall goe before thy face.

16 Blessed is the people, O Lord, that can rejoice in thee ; they shall walke in the light of thy countenance.

17 Their delight shall be daily in thy name ; and in thy righteousnesse shall they make their boast.

18 For thou art the glory of their strength ; and in thy loving kindnesse thou hast lit up our hornes.

19 For the Lord is our defense ; the holy one of Israel is our King.

20 Thou spakest sometimes in visions unto thy Saints, and saiddst ; I have laid help upon one that is mighty, I have exalted one chosen out of the people. At I have found David my servant ; with my holy oyle have I anointed him.

21 My hand shall hold him fast ; and my arm stengthen him.

22 The enemy shall not be able to doe him violence ; the Sonne of wickednesse that not hug him.

23 I shall smite downe his foes before his face, and plague them that him.

24 My truth also, and my mercy shall be with him ; and in my name shall his honore be exalted.

25 I will set his dominion also in the sea ; and his right hand in the flouds.

26 He shall call me ; thou art my Father, my God, and my strong saluation.

27 And I will make him my first borne ; highe than the kings of the earth.

28 My mercy will I keepe for him for eversmore, and my covenant shall stand fast with him.

29 His seed also will I make to endure for ever, and his throne as the daies of heauen.

30 But if his children forsake my Law, and walk not in my judgements.

31 If they breake my statutes ; and keepe not my commandments ; I will visite their offences with the rod, and their sinnes with scoures.

32 Nevertheless, my loving kindnesse will I not utterly take from him ; nor suffer my truth to fail.

33 My covenant will I not breake, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips : I have forsworne once by my holynesse, that I will not fail David.

34 His seed shall endure for ever ; and his seed

Moneth. The xvij day.

51 like as the Signe before me.

52 He shall stand fast for evermore, as the Moone ;
and as the faithfull witness in Heaven.

53 But thou hast abhorded and forsaken thys
anointed ; and art displeased at him.

54 Thou hast broken the covenant of thy servant
and cast his crowne to the ground.

55 Thou hast overthrawne all his hedges : and
brokyn his strong holds.

56 All they that go by spoile him : and he is be-
towen a rubke to his neighbours.

57 Thou hast set up the right hand of his ene-
mies : and made all his adversaries to rejoice.

58 Thou hast taken away the edge of his sword :
and givell him no victory in the battell.

59 Thou hast put out his glory : and cast his
throne downe to the ground.

60 The daies of his youth hast thou shortned :
and covered him with dishonour.

61 Lord, how long wil thou hide thy selfe, for
ever : and shall thy wrath burne like fire ?

62 O remember how short my time is : where-
fore hast thou made all mea for nought ?

63 What man is he that liveth, and shall not see
death : and shall he deliver his owne soule from the
hand of Hell ?

64 Lord, where are thy old loving kindesses :
which thou swarck unto David in thy truthe.

65 Remember, O Lord, the rebukes that thy ser-
vants have : and how I doe beate in my boosome the
rebukes of many people.

66 Wheresoever thine enemies have blasphemed
thee, and flandered the foot-steps of thine anointe :
Praised be the Lord for ev'ry more.

Damme refugium. 55 Morning
Psalm. xc.

1 Ord, thou hast borne our refuge ; from one gene-
ration to another.

2 Before the mountaines were brought forth, e-
ver the earth or the world were made : thou art
God from everlasting, and world without end.

3 Thou turnest man to destruction : againe thou
sayest, Come againe ye children of men.

4 For a thousand years in thy sight are but as
yesterday : seeing that it is past as a watch in the
night.

5 As soone as thou scatterest them, they are
even as a sleepe : and fade away suddenly like the
grasse.

6 In the morning it is greene, and groweth up :
but in the evening it is cut downe, dried up, and
withered.

7 For we confesse away in thy displeasure : and
are afraid of thy wrathfull indignation.

8 Thou hast set our misdeeds before thee : and
our secretes in the sight of thy countenance.

9 For when thou art angry, all our daies are
gone : we bring our years to an end, as it were a
tail that is tolde.

10 The daies of our age are thesefore seates and
ten, and though men be so strong, that they come
to fourteene years : yet is their strength then but
labour and forrow, to fede paffte it away, and we
are gone.

11 But who regardeth the power of thy wrath :
for even thereafter as a man feaith, so is thy dis-
pleasure.

12 O teach us to number our daies, that we may
apply our hearts unto wisdom.

13 Turne thee againe, O Lord, afarre : and be
gracious unto thy servant.

14 O sacrifice us with thy mercy, and that soone :
so shall we joyce and be glad all the daies of our
life.

15 Comfort us againe, now after the time that
thou hast plagued us : and for the yeares wherein we
have suffered adversity.

16 Show thy servant thy worke : and their chil-
dren thy glory.

17 And the glorious Majestie of the Lord our
God be upon us : proper thou the worke of our
hands upon us, O prosper thou our handywurke.

Qui habitat. Psal. xci.

1 Who so dwelleth under the defence of the most
High : shall abide under the shadow of the Al-
mighty.

2 I will say unto the Lord : Thou art my hope
and my strong hold : my God, in him will I trust.

3 For he shall delivere thee from the snare of the
hunter : and from the nofome pessidene.

4 He shall defend thee under his wings, and thou
shalt be safe under his feathers : his fathfullnesse and
truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by
night : not for the arrow that flieth by day.

6 For the pestilence that walketh in the dark-
nesse : not the sickesesse that destroyeth in the noo-
day.

7 A thondred shall fall before thee, and ten thou-
sand at thy right hand : but they shall not come nigh
thee.

8 Yea, with thine eyes shalt thou behold : and see
the reward of the ungodly.

9 For thou Lord art mine hope : thou haft set
thine house of defence very high.

10 There shall no evill happen unto thee : nei-
ther shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For he shall give his Angels charge over thee :
to keepe thee in all thy waies.

12 They shall beat thee in their hands : that
thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt goe upon the Lyon and Adder :
the young Lyon, and the Dragon, shall thou tread
under thy feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, there-
fore shall I deliver him : I shall set him up, because
he hath knowne my name.

15 He shall call upon me, and I will heare him :
yea, I am with him in trouble, I will deliver him, and
bring him to honour.

16 With long life will I sacrifice him : and shew
him my salvation.

Sicut erit confusio. Psal. xcii.

1 It is a good thing to give thankes unto the Lord :
and to sing praises to thy name, O most high.

2 To tell of thy loving kinnesse early in the
morning : and of thy grace in the night season.

3 Upon an instrument of ten stringes, and upon the
Lyre, upon a handinstrument, and upon the Harpe.

4 For thou Lord hast made me glad through the
worke : and I will shew my pride in giving praise for the
operation of thy hands.

5 O Lord, how glorious are thy works: and thy thoughts are very deep.

6 An unwise man doth not well consider this: and a fool doth not understand it.

7 When the ungodly are greene as the grass, and when all the workers of wickednesse doe flourish: then shall they be destroyed for ever: but thou Lord art the most high for evermore.

8 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord, to thine enemies shall perish: and all the workers of wickednesse shall be destroyed.

9 But my horne shall be exalted like the horne of an Unicorn: for I am anointed with fresh oile.

10 Mine eye also shall see his lust of mine enemies: and mine ear shall heare his desire of the wicked that rise up against me.

11 The righteous shall flourish like a Palmetree: and shall spread abroad like a Cedar in Libanus.

12 Such as be planted in the house of the Lord: shall flourish in the Courts of the House of our God.

13 They also shall bring forth more fruit in their age: and shall be fat and well liking.

14 That they may shew how true the Lord my strength is: and that there is no unrightoness in him.

Dominus regnans. 3 3 Evening
Psal. xcii. 3 Prayer.

The Lord is King, and hath put on glorious apparel: the Lord hath put on his apparel, and gilded himself with strength.

2 He hath made the round world to sure, that it cannot be moved.

3 Ever since the world began, hath thy seat been prepared: thou art from everlasting.

4 The clouds are tisen, O Lord, the clouds have lift their voyce: the clouds lift up their waves.

5 The waves of the sea are mighty, and rage horribly: but yet the Lord that dwelleth on high is mightier.

6 Thy tribulonies, O Lord, are very sure, but shall becommeth thine habfe for ever.

Dew nitionis. Psal. xciv.

O Lord God, to whom vengeance belongeth: thou God, to whom vengeance belongeth, shew thy selfe.

3 Arise, thou Judge of the world: and reward the proud after their deserving.

3 Lord, how long shall the ungodly: how long shall the ungodly triumph.

4 How long shall all wicked doers speake so disdainfully: and make such proud boasting.

5 They smite downe thy people, O Lord: and trouble thine heritance.

6 They murther the widow and the stranger: and put the fatherlefe to death.

7 And yet they say, Tush, the Lord shall not see: neither shall the God of Jacob regard it.

8 Take heed, ye unwise among the people: O ye foole, when will ye understand?

9 He that planted the ear, shall not he heare: or he that made the eye, shall he not see?

10 Or he that nutrith the brethen: is he that teacheth man knowledge, shall not he puniſh?

11 The Lord knoweth the thoughts of man: the they are but vaine.

12 Blessed is the man whom thou chalſenſt, O Lord: and teachest him in thy Law.

13 That thou mayſt give him patience in time of adverſity: unſtil the pit be digged for the ungodly.

14 For the Lord will not ſtrake his people: neither will he let ſtake his inheritance.

15 Until righteousneſſe turne againſt judgement: all such as be true in heart shall follow it.

16 Who will ſtir up with me againſt the wicked: or who will take my part againſt the evill doers?

17 If the Lord had not helped me: it had not failed, but my foulneſſe had beeene put to silence.

18 But when I ſaid, my foot had ſlipped: thy meaſy, O Lord, held me up.

19 In the multitude of the ſorrows that I had in my heart: thy comforte have refreſhed my foulneſſe.

20 Wilt thou have any thing to doe with the troule of wickednesse: which imagineth mischiefe as a law?

21 They gather them together againſt the ſoule of the righteous: and condemne the innocent blood.

22 But the Lord is my refuge, and my God is the strength of my conuincion.

23 He shall recompence them their wickednesse, and deſtroy them in their owne malice: yes, the Lord our God shall deſtroy them.

Venit exaltatus. 3 3 Morning
Psal. xc. 3 Prayer.

O Come, let us ſing unto the Lord: let us heartily ſtirre up the strength of our ſaluation.

2 Let us come before his preſence with thankgiving: and shew our ſelves glad in his mitis Psalms.

3 For the Lord is a great God: and a great King above all gods.

4 In his hand are all the corners of the earth: and the strength of the hills is his alſo.

5 The earth is his, and he made it: and his hands prepared the dry land.

6 O come, let us worship, and fall downe, and kneele before the Lord our maker.

7 For he is the Lord our God: and we are the people of his paſture, and the ſheep of his hands.

8 To day, if ye will heare his voyce, harden not your hearts: as in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderneſſe.

9 When your fathers tempted me: proved me, and ſaw my works.

10 Forty yeares long was I grieved with this generation, and ſaid, it is a people that doſtene in their hearts, for they have not knowne my ways.

11 Unto whom I ſwore in my wrath, that they ſhould not enter into my reſt.

Canamus Domini Canticum. Psal. xcvi.

O Sing unto the Lord a new ſong: ſing unto the Lord all the whole earth.

Moneth The

xi. day.

1 Sing unto the Lord, and praise his Name ; be
telling of his salvation from day to day.

2 Declare his honour unto the heathen : and his
wonders unto all people.

3 For the Lord is great, and cannot worthily be
praised ; he is more to be feared than all gods.

4 As for all the gods of the heathen, they be but
idols : but it is the Lord that made the heaven.

5 Glory and worship are before him : power and
honour are in his sanctuary.

6 Ascribe unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the
people : ascribe unto the Lord, worship and
power.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord the honour due unto his
Name, being prefect, and come into his courts.

8 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness :
in the whole earth stand in awe of him.

9 Tell it out among the heathen, that the Lord
is King ; and that it is he that hath made the round
world to fast ; but it cannot be moved ; and bow that
he shall judge the people righteous.

10 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be
glad ; let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is.

11 Let the field be joyful, and all that is in it ;
and let all the trees of the wood rejoice before the Lord.

12 For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth :
and with righteousness to judge the world, and
the people with his truth.

Domini regnus. Psal. xix.

The Lord is King, be the people never so unpati-
ent : he sitteth between the Cherubims, be the
earth never so quiet.

2 The Lord is great in Sion : and high above all
people.

3 They shall give thanks unto thy name : which
is great, wondrous, and holy.

4 The King's power loveth judgement, thou hast
prepared equity : thou hast exercised judgement and
righteousness in Jacob.

5 O magnifie the Lord our God, and fall down
before his footstool, for he is holy.

6 Moses and Aaron among his priests, and Samuel
among such as call upon his Name : these called
upon the Lord, and he heard them.

7 He brake unto them out of the cloudy pillar :
for they kept his testimonies, and the law that he
gave them.

8 Thou bearest them, O Lord our God : thou
forgavest them, O God ; and punishedst their owne
inventions.

9 O magnifie the Lord our God, and worship
him upon his holy hill : for the Lord our God is
holy.

Salter Dri. Psal. C.

Be joyful in the Lord all ye lands : serve the Lord
with gladness, and come before his presence with
a song.

2 Be ye sure that the Lord he is God, it is he that
hath made us, and not we our selves : we are his peo-
ple and the sheep of his pasture.

3 O go your way into his gates with thank-
giving, and into his courts with psalme, be thankfull
unto him, and speake good of his Name.

4 For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlast-
ing, and his truth endureth from generation to
generation.

Miserere domini. Psal. Cl.

My song shall be of mercy and judgement : unto
thee, O Lord, will I sing.

2 O let me have understanding : in the way of
guidelines.

*Comite Domini. 2 5 Evening
Psal. xxvii. 5 2 Prayer.*

Sing unto the Lord's new song : for he hath done
marvellous things.

2 With his owne right hand, and with his holy

3 When will thou come unto me : I will warne
in my houle with a perfect heart.

4 I will take no wicked thing in hand: I hate the
sins of unfaithfulness, therefore shall no such cleave
unto me.

5 A froward heart shall depart from me: I will not
know awiske person.

6 Who so privily flandreth his neighbour : him
will I destroy.

7 Who so bath also a proud looke, and high Ro-
mackes: I will not suffer him.

8 Mine eyes looke unto such as be faithfull in the
land that they may dwell with me.

9 Who so leadeoth a godly life : her shall be my
servant.

10 There shall no deceifull person dwell in my
house: he that telleth lies shall not tarry in my sight.

11 I shall loone destruk all the ungodly that are
in the land: that I may root out all wicked doers
from the City of the Lord.

Domine exaudi. *2 Morning*
Psal. Cix. *2 psalm.*

Hearke my prayer, O Lord: and let my crying come
unto thee.

1 Hide not thy face from me in the time of my
trouble: incline thine ears unto me when I call, to
heare me, and that right loone.

2 For my daies are confulmed away like stroke:
and my bones are burnt up as it were a fire-brand.

3 My heart is smitten downe, and withereth like
grasse: so that I forgot to eat my bread.

4 For the voice of my groaninge: my bones will
forsake cleave to my flesh.

5 I am become like a Pelican in the willeerne: and
like an Owle that is in the desert.

6 I have wachsen: and am even as it were a spar-
row, that fitteth alone upon the housetop.

7 Mine enimies revile me all the day long: and
they that are mad upon me, are more together a-
gainst me.

8 For I have eaten ashes as it were bread: and
mingled my drinke with weeping.

9 And that because of thine indiginition and
wrath: for thou haft taken me up, and cast me
downe.

10 My daies are gone like a shalow: and I am
withered like graffe.

11 But thou, O Lord, shalt endure for ever: and thy
remembrance throughout all generations.

12 Thou shalt arise and have mercy upon Sion: for
it is time that thou haue mercy upon her, yea, the
time is come.

13 And why, thy servants thinke upon her stonnes: and
it pitteth them to seeher in the durt.

14 The wrathfull shall feare thy Name, O Lord, and
all the Kings of the earth, thy Majestie.

15 When the Lord shall build up Sion: and when
his glory shall appear.

16 When he batheth him into the poynt of the
poore destitute: and despiseth not their affliction.

17 This shall be written for tho that come af-
ter: and the people which shall be born shall pralfe
the Lord.

18 For hee hath looked downe from his San-
ctuary: out of the heaven did the Lord behold the
earth.

19 So that he might heare the mountaing of such

as are in poverty, and deliver the afflicted people
up unto death.

20 That they may declare the Name of the Lord
in Sion: and his worship at Jerusalem.

21 When the people are gathered together: in
the Kingdome also to serve the Lord.

22 He brought downe my strength in my journeys,
and shortened my daies.

23 But I say, O my God, take me not away in
mid of mine age: as for thy yeaers, they end
throughout all generations.

24 Thou Lord in the begining haft laid the
foundation of the earth: and the heavens ate the
workes of thy hands.

25 They shall perish, but thou shalt endure: thou
alt shall wear out a sooth a garment.

26 And as a vestmeant thou change them, as
they shall be changed: but thou art the same, and thy
yeares shall not fail.

27 The children of thy servants shall continuall
their feare shall stand fast in thy sight.

Benedic anima mea. Psal. CIII.

Praise the Lord, O my soule, and all that is with
me, praise his holy Name.

2 Praise the Lord, O my soule, and forgiue not al
his iniurie.

3 Which forgiveth all thy sinnes: and healeth al
thy infirmitie.

4 Which liveth alwaye from destruction: and
crowneth thee with mercy and loving kindeesse.

5 Which giveth the mouth with good things
making thee young and fuli as an eagle.

6 The Lord execute righteousnesse and judg-
ment: for all them that are oppressed will
wrong.

7 He flied his waies unto Moses: his works
to the children of Israel.

8 The Lord is full of compassion and mercy,
long suffering, and of great goodness.

9 He will not alwaye be chiding: neither keepeth
he his anger for ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our iniurie,
rewarded us according to our wickednesse.

11 For looke how high the heaven is in compa-
rison of the earth: so great is his mercy also toward
them that feare him.

12 Looke how wide altheighe Earth is, from the
West to the East haft he set his fons from us.

13 Yes, like as a father piteth his owne children
even so is the Lord mercifull unto them that feare
him.

14 For he knoweth wherof we haue sinned: he re-
membrith that we are but dust.

15 The daies of man are but as graffe: for he
flourisheth as a flower of the field.

16 For a foonie as the wind cometh over it, it is
gone: the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the mercifull goodness of the Lord endur-
eth for ever and ever upon them that feare him:
and his righteousness upon childrens chil-
dren.

18 Even upon such as kepe his covenant: and
thinke upon his Comandements to doe them.

19 The Lord hath prepared his fester in heaven
and his Kingdom ruleth over all.

20 O praise the Lord, ye Angels of his, ye that
excell in strength: ye that fulfiil his commands
perfectly, and heare unto the voice of his words.

as O praise the Lord all ye his hosts: ye servants of his that doe his pleasure.

as O speake good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion: praise thou the Lord O my soule.

*Benedic anima mea 3 5 Scrying
Psal. Cxv. 5 2 prays.*

Praise the Lord, O my soule: O Lord my God, thou art become exceeding glorious, thou art clothed with righteousnesse and honour.

2 Thou deckest thy selfe with light, as it were with a garment: and spreadest the heavens like a幔tent.

3 Which liesth the beams of his chamber in the waters: and maketh the clouds his chario, and wal- keth upon the wings of the wind.

4 He maketh his Angels spirits: and his Minis- terers a flaming fire.

5 He laid the foundations of the earth: that it never should move at any time.

6 Thou coverest it with the deep, like as with a garment: the waters stand in the hills.

7 At the rebuke they flee: at the voice of thy thunder they are afraid.

8 They goe up as high as the hills and downe to the valleys beneath: even unto the place which thou hast appointed for them.

9 Thine hast for them their bounds, which they shall not passe: neither turne aside to cover the earth.

10 He sendeth the springs into the Rivers: which run among the hills.

11 All beasts of the field drinke thereof: and the wild Asses quench their thirst.

12 Beside them shall the fowles of the aire have their habitation: and sing among the branches.

13 He watereth the hills from above: the earth is filled with the fruit of thy works.

14 He bringeth forth grafe for the cattle: and giveth herds for the service of men.

15 That he may bring food out of the earth, and that maketh glad the heart of man: and cyle to make him a chearefull countenance, and lifeth to strengthen man's heart.

16 The trees of the Lord are also full of sap: with the Cedars of Libanus which hee hath planted.

17 Wherein the birds make their nests: and the Firre trees are dwellings for the Storkes.

18 The high hills are a refuge for the wild Goats: and so are the stony rockes for the Conies.

19 He appointed the Moone for certaine seasons: and the Sunne knoweth his going downe.

20 Thou madest darkness that it may be night: wherein all the beasts of the forest doe move.

21 Who thyons roasting after their prey: doe feke their meat at God.

22 The Sunne smiteth, and they get them away together: and lay them downe in their dens.

23 Man goeth forth to his work: and to his labour until the evening.

24 O Lord how manifold are thy works: in wise- dom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

25 So is the great and wide Sea also: wherein are unnumbered innumerable a host small and great ships.

26 There goe the Ships, and there is that Levi-

athan: whom thou hast made to take his passage therein.

27 There wait all upon thee: that thou maist give them meat in due season.

28 When thou givest it them, they gather it: and when thou openest thy hand, they are filled with good.

29 When thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: when thou takest away their breath, they die: and are turned againe to their dust.

30 When thou lengthenest thy brach forth, they shall be made: and thou shalst renew the face of the earth.

31 The glorious Majestie of the Lord shall endure for ever: the Lord shall rejoice in his works.

32 The earth shall tremble at thy looke of him: if hee doe but stoch the hills, they shall smoke.

33 I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will praise my God while I have any being.

34 And so shall my words please him: and my joy shall be in the Lord.

35 As for sinnes, they shall be confounded out of the earth: the ungodly shall come to an end: praise thou the Lord, O my soule, praise the Lord.

*Confitearis Dominus. } { Morning
Psal. Cxv. } { prayer.*

1 Give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon his Name: tell the people what things hee hath done.

2 O let your songs be of him, and praife his name for your talk be of all his wondrous works.

3 Rejoyce in his holly Name: let the heart of them that saynt that feare the Lord.

4 Exalt the Lord and his strength: exalte his face alwaies.

5 Remember the maruellous works that his hande done: his wonders, and the judgments of his mouth.

6 O ye seed of Abraham his servant: ye children of Jacob his chosen.

7 Halleluia Lord our God: his judgments are in all the world.

8 He hath beene alwaye mindfull of his covenant and promise: that hee made to a thousande generations.

9 Even the covenant that hee made with Abraham and the oath that hee swerte unto him.

10 And appointed the sabbath unto him: for a law: and to himselfe for an everlasting remembrance.

11 As flying, when there will give the land of Genez: as the lot of your inheritance.

12 When there was yet but a fewe of them: and they strangers in the land.

13 What time as they went from one Nation to another from one Kingdome to another people.

14 Hee suffered no man to doe them wrong: but reproched even Kings for their sakes.

15 Tauch not mine annoynted: and doe my Prophets no harme.

16 Moreover hee called a dearth upon the lande: destroyed all the provision of bread.

17 But hee had sent a man before them: even Ioseph which was sold to be a bond-servant.

18 Whose feet hee hurt in the stocks: the iron entered into his bones.

19 Uptill the time came that his cause was knowne: the word of the Lord that knewe.

20 The

Moneth. The

20 Thinking him and delivered him: the Princes
of the people let him goe free.
21 He made him Lord also of his house: and ruler
of all his substance.
22 That he might informe his Princes after his
wills: and teach his Senators wiskions.
23 Israel also came into Egypt: and Jacob was a
stranger in the land of Ham.
24 And he increased his people exceedingly: and
made them stronger than their enemies.
25 Whose heart turned so that they hated his people,
and dealt untruly with his servants.
26 Then sent he Moses his servant: and Aaron
whom he had chosen.
27 And these shewed his tokens among them: &
wonders in the land of Ham.
28 He sent darkness, and it was daule, and they
were not obedient unto his word.
29 He turned their waters into blood: and slew
their fish.
30 Their land brought forth frogs: yea, even in their
Kings chambers.
31 He spake the word, and there came all manner
of flies, and lice in all their quarters.
32 He gave them haile stones for raine: and flames
of fire in their land.
33 He broke their Vines also and Fig-trees: and
destroyed the trees that were in their coasts.
34 He spake the word, and the gralhoppers came,
and caterpillers innumerable: and did eat up
the grafe in their land: & devoured the fruit of their
ground.
35 He smote their first-borne in the land: even the
chiefe of all their strength.
36 He brought them forth also with silver and
gold: there was not one leble person among their
tribes.
37 Egypt was glad at their departing: for they
were afraid of them.
38 He spread out a cloud to be a covering: and fire
to give light in the night season.
39 As theiir deafe he brought quails: and he filled
them with the bread of heaven.
40 He opened the rocke of stone, and the wa-
ters flowed out: so that the Rivers ranne in dry
places.
41 For why he remembred his holy promise: and
Abraham his servant.
42 And he brought forth his people with joynd
his chosen with gladnesse.
43 And gave them the land of the heathen: and
they tooke the labours of the people in possesyon.
44 That they might keep his statutes: and observe
his lawes.
45 Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Confessio Domini } { Eunus
Hsal. Cvi. } { prayer.*

O Give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious:
and his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Who can expresse the noble acts of the Lord:
as shew forth all his piafie.
3 Bleffed are they that alway keepe judgement:
and doe righteousness.
4 Rememb're me, O Lord, according to the fa-

day.

vor that thou bearest unto thy people: O visit me
with thy saluation.

5 That I may see the felicity of thy chosen: and
rejoice in the gladnesse of thy people, and give thanks
with thine inheritance.

6 We have sinned with our fathers, we have done
amisse, and dealt wickedly.

7 Our Fathers regarded not thy wonders in E-
gypt, neither kept they thy great goodness in remem-
brance: but were disobedient at the Sea, even at the
red Sea.

8 Nevertheless he helped them for his Names
sake: that hee might make his power to be
knowne.

9 He rebuked the red Sea also, and it was dried
up: so he led them through the deede, as through a
wildernes.

10 And he saved them from their aduersaries
hand: and delivered them from the hand of the
enemy.

11 As for those that troubled them, the waters
overwhelmed them: there was not one of them
left.

12 Then believed they his words: and sang praise
unto him.

13 But within a while they forgot his works: and
would not abide his counsell.

14 But just came upon them in the wildernes: &
they tempted God in the desert.

15 And he gave them their desire, and sent leame-
nes wthall into their soule.

16 They angred Moses also in the tent: and Aaron,
the Sain of the Lord.

17 So the earth opne, and swallowed up Barath.
and covered the congregation of Abiram.

18 And the fire was kindled in their company:
the flame burnt up the ungodly.

19 They made a calfe in Horch: and worshipped
the molten loinge.

20 Thus they turned their glory, into the simili-
tude of a calfe that eat her.

21 And they forgot God their Saviour: which had
done to great things in Egypt.

22 Wondrous works in the land of Ham: and feare-
full things by the red Sea.

23 So he said, he would have destroyed them, had
not Moses his servant stood before him, in the gapo
turne away his wrathfull indignation, lest he should
destry them.

24 Yea, they thought soone of that pleasant land: and
gave no credence unto his word.

25 But murmed in their tents and hearkened not
unto the voice of the Lord.

26 Then lift he up his hand against them: to over-
throw them in the wilernes.

27 To cast out their leed among the Nations: and
to scatter them in the lands.

28 They joyned themselves unto Basl-Peur: and
ate the offerings of the dead.

29 Thus they provoked him to anger with their
owne inventions: and the plague was great among
them.

30 Then stood up Phinees and prayed: and so the
plague ceas'd.

31 And that was counted unto him for
righteousnes: among all potteries for ever-
more.

32 They angred him also at the waters of strife:
so that he punished Moses for their fales.

33 Because they proppred his fruit: so that he
spoke

ale unadvisedly with his lips.

34 Neither destroyed they the heathen : as the Lord commanded them.

35 But were mingled among the heathen : and learned their works.

36 Insomuch as they worshipped their Idols, which turned to their own decay : yet, they offered their sons and daughters unto devils.

37 And shed innocent blood, even the blood of their sons, and of their daughters : whom they offered unto the idols of Canaan, and the land was defiled with blood.

38 Thus were they stained with their owne works : and went a whoring with their owne inventions.

39 Therefore was the wrath of the Lord kindled against his people : insomuch that he abhorred his owne inheritance.

40 And he gave them over into the hand of the heathen : and they that hated them were Lords over them.

41 Their enemies oppressed them : and had them in affliction.

42 Many a time did he deliver them, but they rebelled against him with their owne inventions : and were brought down in their wickedness.

43 Nevertheless, when he saw their aduersity : he acceaseth their complaint.

44 He thought upon his covenant, and pitied them according to the multitude of his mercies : yet he made all those that had led them away captive, to pay them.

45 Deliver us, O Lord our God, and gather us again among the heathen : that we may give thanks unto thy holy name, and make our boast of thy praise.

46 Blest be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting, and world without end : and let all the people say, Amen.

*Beitimi in Domus, } { Morning
Psal. Cvi. prayer.*

Give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious : and his mercy endureth for ever.

2. Let them give thanks whom the Lord hath delivered : and delivered from the hand of the enemies.

3. And gathered them out of the lands : from the right, and from the West, from the North, and from the South.

4. They were astray in the wilderness, but of the way, and sought no city to dwell in.

5. Hungry and thirsty : their soule fainted in them.

6. So they cried unto the Lord in their trouble : and he delivered them out of their distress.

7. He led them forth by the right way : that they might go to the City where they dwelt.

8. O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness : and declare the wonders that he doth for the children of men.

9. For he satisfieth the empty soule : and filleth the hungry soule with goodness.

10. Such as sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death : being fast bound in misery and iron.

11. Because they rebelled against the Word of

the Lord, and lightly regarded the counsele of the most High.

12. He also brought downe their heart through heaviness : they fell downe, and there was none to helpe them up.

13. So when they cryed unto the Lord in their trouble : he delivered them out of their distress.

14. For he brought them out of darkness, and out of the shadow of death : and brake their bonds in sunder.

15. O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness : and declare the wonders that he hath done for the children of men.

16. For he hath broken the gates of haresse : and smitten the bars of iron in sunder.

17. Foolish men are plagued for their offences : and because of their wickednesse.

18. Their soule abhorreth all manner of meats : and they were even at deathes doore.

19. So when they cryed unto the Lord in their trouble : he delivered them out of their distress.

20. He sent his Word, and healede them : and they were faved from their destruction.

21. O that men would therefore praise the Lord, for his goodness : and declare the wonders that he doth for the children of men.

22. That they would offer unto him the sacrifice of thanksgiving : and tell out his works with gladnesse.

23. That they that goe downe to the sea in shippes : and occupy their busynesse in great waters.

24. There men see the works of the Lord : and his wonders in the deep.

25. For at his Word the stormy wind ariseth : which stretteth up the waves thereof.

26. They are called up to the heaven, and downe againe to the deep : their soule melteth away because of their trouble.

27. They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man : and are at their wits end.

28. So when they cryed unto the Lord in their trouble : he delivered them out of their distress.

29. For he maketh the storme to cease : so that the waves thereof are still.

30. Then are they glad, because they be at rest : and so he bringeth them into the haven where they would be.

31. O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness : and declare the wonders that he doth for the children of men.

32. That they would exalt him also in the congregation of the people : and exalte him in the seat of the Elders.

33. Which turneth the floods into a wilderness : and dryeth up the water-springes.

34. A fruitfull land maketh he barren : for the wickednesse of them that dwel there.

35. Again, he maketh the wilderness a standing water, and water-springes of a dry ground.

36. And there he leteth be hungry, that they may build them a city to dwell in.

37. That they may sow their land, and plant vineyards : to yeld them fruits of increase.

38. He blesseth them, so that they multiply exceedingly : and suffreth not their cattle to decrease.

39. And againe, when they are ministered and brought low through oppresion, through a sy plague of trouble.

40. Though he suffer them to be evill interred through

through tyrants ; and let them wander out of the way in the wilderness.

41 Yet helpeth he the poore out of misery ; and waketh him houphalde like a flocke of sheep.

42 The righteous will confesse this, and rejoyce : and the mouth of all wickednesse shall be stopped.

43 Who so is wife, will ponder these things, and they shall understand the loving kindeste of the Lord.

Paraphrase cor meum. } { Evening
Psal. Cxiiij.

O God my heart is ready (my heart is ready) I will sing and give praise with the best membes that I have.

2 Awake thou Lute and Harpe, I my selfe will awake right early.

3 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the people ; I will sing praises unto thee among the nations.

4 For thy mercy is greater than the heavens ; and thy truth reacheth unto the clouds,

5 Set up thy selfe, O God, above the heavens ; and thy glory above all the earth.

6 That thy belov'd may be delivred ; let thy right hand save them ; and heare thou me.

7 God hath spoken in his holinesse ; I will rejoyce therefore, and divide Sichem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

8 Gillead is mine, and Manasses is mine ; Ephraim also is the strength of my head.

9 Juda is my law-giver, Moab is my wash-pot ; over Edom will I cast my face, upon the Philistines will I triumph.

10 Who will lead me into the strong city ; and who will bring me into Edom.

11 Haft thou not forsaken us, O God ; and wilt not thou goe forth with our host ?

12 O help us against the enemy, for vaine is the helpe of man.

13 Through God we shall doe great acts ; and it is he that shall triall downe our enemies.

Dies dominica. Psal. Cxv.

Hold not thy tongue, O God of my justice, for the mouth of the ungodly, yea, and the mouth of the ungodly is opened upon me.

2 And they have spoken against me, with false tongues ; they compassed me about also with words of hatred, and fought against me without a cause.

3 For the love that I had unto them, loe, they make now my contrary part ; but I give my selfe to prayer.

4 Thus have they rewarded me evill for good ; and hatred for my good will.

5 Set thou an ungodly man to be ruler over him ; and let Satan stand at his right hand.

6 When sentence is given upon him, let him be condemned ; and let his prayer be turned into shame.

7 Let his daies be few, and let another take his office.

8 Let his children be fatherlesse ; and his wife a widow.

9 Let his children be vagabondis, and begge theiред ; let them seeke a calme out of desolate place.

10 Let the extortioneur confesse all that he had, and let the stranger spoile his labour.

11 Let there be no man to play him, nor to be companion on his fachierlesse children.

12 Let his posterity be defunctiōē, and in the next generation, let his name be cleane put out.

13 Let the wickednesse of his fathers be had in remembrance in the light of the Lord ; and let the sin of his mother be done away.

14 Let them dwelle before the Lord : there may not out the memoriall of them from off the earth.

15 And that because his mind was not to do good : but peraduict the poore helpeless man, that might slay him that was vexed at the heart.

16 His delight was in cutting, and it shall happen unto him : he loved nothflesing, therefore shall he far from him.

17 He clothed himselfe with evill, like as was a scorpion : and it shall come into his bowels in water, and like oyle into his bones.

18 Let it be unto him as the cloake that he had upon him, and as the girdle that he is alwaye gide withall.

19 Let it thus happen from the Lord unto his enemies : and to thole that speake evill against us, fole.

20 But deale thou with me, O Lord God, according to thy name, for sweet is thy mercie.

21 O deliver me, for I am twipled and poore, and my heart is wounded within me.

22 I goe hence like the shadow that departed, and am driven away as the Giddasper.

23 My bones are waste through fathing : my flesh dried up for want of fatnesse.

24 I became also a rebuke unto them : they that looked upon me, shooke their heads.

25 Help me, O Lord my God : and save me according to thy mercy.

26 And they shall know how that this is thine hand, and thou, Lord, haft done it.

27 Though they curse, yet blesse thou : and let them be confounded that rise up against me : be let thy servant to joyce.

28 Let mine adversaries be clothed with shame, and let them cover them selves with their owne confusion as with a shame.

29 As for me, I will give great thankes unto the Lord with my mouth : and praise him among the multitude.

30 For he shall stand at the right hand of the poore : to save his soule from unrighteous Judge.

Dies dominica. } { Morning
Psal. Cxv.

The Lord said unto my Lord : Sit thou on my right hand, till I make thise enemies thy footfoole.

3 The Lord shall smite the rod of thy power over of Sion : he that Rules, even in the midle among thine enemies.

4 In the day of thy power shall the people out of thee free will offering with an holy worlship the rod of thy birth, i.e. the womb of the morning.

5 The Lord sware, and will not repeate : thou art a Prince for ever after the order of Melchisdech.

6 The Lord upon thy right hand shall wound even kings in the day of his wrath.

4. He shall be Judge among the heathen; he shall all the places with dead bodies; and smite in funder he heads over divers countries.
 7. Hee shall drinke of the brooke in the way: hee knoweth that he lift up his head.

Confiteb' tibi. Psa. Cxi.

Will give thanks unto the Lord with my whole heart: secretly among the faithful, and in the congregation.

8. The works of the Lord are great: fought out before them that have pleasure therina.

3. His works is worthy to be praised; and had in honour, and his righteousnes endures for ever.

4. The merciful and gracious Lord hath so done innumerable works: that they ought to be had in remembrance.

4. He hath given meat unto them that fear him: shall ever be misfull of his covenant.

6. He hath shewed the people the power of his works: that he may give them the heritage of the nation: all his commandments are true.

8. They stand fast for ever and ever: and are done in truth and equity.

9. He sent redemption unto his people: hee hath commanded his covenant for ever, holy and reverent is his Name.

10. The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that doe therina, the praise of it endurath for ever.

Blessing. Psa. Cxii.

Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord: he hath great delight in his commandments.

2. His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the faithful shall be blessed.

3. Riches and plenteous wealth shall be in his house: no his righteousness endurath for ever.

4. Unto the godly, these attelth up light in the darkness: he is merciful, loving and righteous.

5. A good man is mercifull, and lenient: and will guide his works with discretion.

6. For he shall never be moved; and the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance.

7. He will not be afraid for any evill thing: for his heart standeth fast, and believeth in the Lord.

8. His heart is stablised, and will not shrikke: until hee see his desir upon his enemy.

9. Hee hath dispersed abroad, and given to the poor: and his righteousneſſe remangeth for ever, his name shall be exalted with honour.

10. The ungodly shall fee feare, and it shall grieve him: bee shall gnash with his teeth, and confirme a way, the desir of the ungodly shall perif.

Laudez patris. Psa. Cxii.

Praise the Lord (ye servants) O praise the name of the Lord.

1. Blessed be the name of the Lord: from this time forth for evermore.

3. The Lord's Name is praised: from the rising up of the Sun, unto the going downe of the same.

4. The Lord is high above all the heathen: and his glory above the heavens.

5. Who is like to the Lord our God, that hath his dwelling so high: and yet humbleth himselfe to behold the things that are in heaven and earth?

6. He taketh up the simble out of the dust: and liftest the poor out of the mire.

7. That he may set him with the Princes: even with the Princes of his people.

8. He maketh the barren woman to keape house: and to be a joyfull mother of children.

In exitu Iuda. Evening Prayer. Psa. Cxiii.

When Israel came out of Egypt: and the house of Jacob from among the strange people.

3. Jades was his sanctuary, and Iudah his domination.

3. The fea saw that, and fled: Judas was driven backe.

4. The mountaines skipped like Rams: and the little hills like young sheep.

5. What aileth thee, O thou lea, that thou fle'st it: and thou Jordan, that thou wal'st driven backe?

6. Ye mountaines, that ye skipped like Rams: and ye little hills like young sheep.

7. Tremble thou earth at the presence of the Lord: at the presence of the God of Jacob.

8. Which turneth the hard rocke into a flooding water: and the stonye stome into a springing well.

Kneel downe. Psa. Cxv.

Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy Name give the peace: for thy loving-mercy, and for thy truthe sake.

2. Wherefore shall the heathen say: Where is now their God?

3. As for our God, he is in heaven: he hath done whatsoever pleased him.

4. Their idols are silver and gold: even the work of mens hands.

5. They have mouthes and speake not: eyes have they and see not.

6. They have ears and heare not: noſes have they, and smell not.

7. They have hands and handle not: feet have they and walke not: neither speake they through their throat.

8. They that make them are like unto them: and share all ſuch as put their truthe in them.

9. But thou house of Israel, truthe in the Lord: he is thy ſuccour and defender.

10. Ye house of Aaron, put your truthe in the Lord: he is their helpe and defender.

11. Ye that feare the Lord, put your truthe in the Lord: he is their ſuccour and defender.

12. The Lord hath beene mindfull of us: and he shall bleſſe us: evn he shall bleſſe the house of Israel, he shall bleſſe the house of Aaron.

13. He shall bleſſe them that feare the Lord: both ſmall and great.

14. The Lord shall bleſſe you more and more: you and your children.

15. Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord: which make heave and earth.

16. All the whole heauen are the Lord: the earth he gave to the children of men.

17. The dead perif not live, O Lord: neither all they that goe downe into the silence.

1. But we will praise the Lord : from this time forth for evermore. Praise the Lord.

Delixi quoniam. } } { *Morning*
Psal. Cxviij. } } { *prayer.*

I Am well pleased : that the Lord hath heard the voice of my prayer.

a. That he hath inc'ned his ear unto me : therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

3. The shafts of death compassed me round about : and the paines of hell giv' hold upon me,

4. I shall finde trouble and hevinesse, and I shall call upon the Name of the Lord : O Lord, I beseeche thee deliver my soule.

5. Gracious is the Lord and righteous : yes, our God is merciful.

6. The Lord preserveth the simple : I was in misery, and he helped me.

7. Turne againe then unto thy self, O my soule : for the Lord hath rewarded thee.

8. And why, thou hast delivered my soule from death : mine eyes from teares, and my feet from falling.

9. I will walke before the Lord : in the land of the living.

10. I believed, and therefore will I speake, but I was sore troubled : I said in my hart, all men are liars.

11. What reward shall I give unto the Lord : for all the benefits that he hath done unto me ?

12. I will receive the cup of salvation : and call upon the Name of the Lord.

13. I will pay my yowes now in the presence of all his people : right deare in the sight of the Lord is the death of his Saints.

14. Behold, O Lord, how that I am thy servant : I am thy servant, and the son of thy hand-maid, thou hast broken my bonds in fander.

15. I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving : and will call upon the name of the Lord.

16. I will pay my yowes unto the Lord, in the sight of all his people : in the Courts of the Lord's house, even in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem : Praise the Lord.

Laudate Dominum Psal. Cxvij.

O Praise the Lord, all ye heathen : praise him all ye nations.

2. For his mercifull kindnesse is ever more and more towards us : and the truch of the Lord endureth for ever, Praise the Lord.

Confitemini Domino. Psal. Cxvij.

O Give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious : because his mercy indureth for ever.

3. Let Israel now confesse, that he is gracious : and that his mercy indureth for ever.

3. Let the house of Aaron now confesse: that his mercy indureth for ever.

4. Yes, let them now that feare the Lord, confesse: that his mercy indureth for ever.

5. I called upon the Lord in trouble : and the Lord heard me at large.

6. The Lord is on my side: I will not feare what man doth unto me.

7. The Lord taketh my part with them that help

me : therefore shall I see my desir'd upon mine enemies.

8. It is better to trust in the Lord: than to put any confidence in man.

9. It is better to trust in the Lord, than to put any confidence in Princes.

10. All nations compassed me round about : but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

11. They kept me in on every side, they kept me in, I say, on every side : but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

12. They came about me like Bees, and are extinc't, even as the fire among thornes : for in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

13. Thou hast thrust sore at me, that I might fall : but the Lord is my help.

14. The Lord is my strength and my song : and is become my salvation.

15. The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings of the righteous : the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to passe.

16. The right hand of the Lord hath the preheminence : the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to passe.

17. I will not die, but live : and declare the works of the Lord.

18. The Lord hath chastened and corrected me : but he hath not given me over unto death.

19. Open me the gates of righteousnesse : that I may go into them, and give thanks unto the Lord.

20. This is the gate of the Lord: the righteous shall enter into it.

21. I will thanke thee, for thou hast heard me : and art become my salvation.

22. The stone whereon which the build'rs refused : is become the head stone in the corner.

23. This is the Lord's doing : and it is marvellous in our eyes.

24. This is the day which the Lord hath made : we will rejoyce and be glad in it.

25. Help us now, O Lord: O God feed us now prosperity.

26. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord : we have wished you good lucke, ye that be of the house of the Lord.

27. God is the God which hath shewed us light : bind the sacrifice with cords : yes, even unto the horns of the altar.

28. Thou art my God, and I will thanke thee : thou art my God, and I will praise thee.

29. O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious : and his mercy indureth for ever.

Beati immaculati. 3. 5. Evening

Psal. Cxix. 5. 2. prayer.

Blessed are thoſer that are undefiled in the way : and walke in the Law of the Lord.

3. Blessed are they that keepe his Testimonies : and feele him with their whole heart.

3. For they which doe no wickednesse : walke in his waies.

4. Thou hast charged, that wee ſhall diligently keepe thy Commandments.

5. O that my waies were made ſo direct : that I might keepe thy Statutes.

6. So ſhall I not be conſigned : while I have reſpect unto all thy Commandments.

7. I will thanke thee with an unfeigned heart

when I shall have learned the judgement of thy righteousnesse.

8 I will keepe thy testimonies: O forfalte we not attely.

In god corrigit.

Wherewith shall a young man cleanse his way : even by ruling himselfe after thy Word.

9 With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not goe wrong out of thy Commandementes.

10 Thy wordes have I hid within mine heart: that I shal not thinke against thee.

11 Blest art thou, O Lord: O teach me thy statutes.

12 With my lips have I begne telling: of all the judgementes of thy mouth.

13 I have had as great delight in the way of thy testimonies: as in all manner of riches.

14 I will talke of thy Commandementes: and have respect unto thy wates.

15 My delight shall be in thy statutes: and I will not forget thy word.

Reverber servis me.

O Doe well unto thy servant: that I may live and keepe thy Wont.

16 Open thou mine eyes: that I may see the wondrous thinges of thy Law.

17 I am a stranger upon earth: O hide not thy Commandementes from me.

18 My soule breakest out: for the very fervent desire that it hath alwaies unto thy judgementes.

19 Thou hast rebuked the proud: and cursed are they that doe exre from thy Commandementes.

20 Turne from me shame and rebuke: for I have kept thy testimonies.

21 Princes also did sit and speake against me: but thy servant is occupied in thy statutes.

22 For thy testimonies are my delight: and my conmiseration.

Allatis premitur.

MY soule cleaveth to the duff: O quicken thou me according to thy word.

23 I have knowledge of my waies, and thou hearest me: O teach me thy statutes.

24 Make me to understand the way of thy Commandementes: and so shall I talke of all thy wondrous workes.

25 My soule melteth away for very heuinesse: comfort me according to thy word.

26 Take from me the way of lying and cause thou me to make much of thy law.

27 I have chosen the way of truth: and thy judgementes have I laid before me.

28 I have sticke unto thy testimonies: O Lord, confound me not.

29 I will run the way of thy Commandementes: when thou hast set my heart at liberty.

Logem priu. 33 Morning
prayer.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, and I shall keep it unto the end.

30 Give me understandinge, and I shall keepe thy

law: yes, I will keepe it with my whole heart.

31 Make me to goe in the path of thy Commandementes: for therein is my desire.

32 Incline my heart unto thy testimonies: and not to coveteousnesse.

33 O turne away mine eyes, lefft they behold vanity: and quicken thou me in thy way.

34 O stablise thy word in thy servant: that I may feare thee.

35 Take away the rebuke that I am afraid of: for thy judgementes are good.

36 Behold, my delight is in thy Commandementes: O quicken me in thy righteousnesse.

Ex veritate tua, et me.

Let thy loving mercy come alio unto me, O Lord: even thy saluation, according to thy word.

37 So shall I make answere unto my blasphemers: for my trust is in thy word.

38 O take not the word of thy truth utterly out of my mouth: for my hope is in thy judgementes.

39 So shall I alway keepe thy law: yes, for ever and ever.

40 And I will walke at liberty: for I feake thy Commandementes.

41 I will speake of thy testimonies also, even before Kings: and will not be ashamed.

42 And my delight shall be in thy Commandementes: which I have loved.

43 My hands also will I lift up unto thy Commandementes, which I have loved: and my study shall be in thy statutes.

Miseris a deplorat.

O Thinke upon thy servant, as concerning thy word: wherein thou hast caused me to perrengtruit.

1 The same is my comfort in my trouble: for thy word hath quickned me.

2 The proud hath had me exceedingly in derision: yet have I not shruake from thy Law.

3 For I remembred thine everlasting judgementes: O Lord, and received comfort.

4 I am horribly afraid: for the ungodly that forake thy Law.

5 Thy statutes have beene my songs, in the hause of my pilgrimage.

6 I have thought upon thy Name, O Lord, in the night season: and have kept thy Law.

7 This I had, because I kept thy Commandementes.

Postea una Domini.

Thou art my portion, O Lord: I have promised to keepe thy Law.

8 I made my humble petition in thy presence with my whole heart: O be mercifull unto me according to thy word.

9 I called mine owne waies to remembraunce: and turned my feet unto thy testimonies.

10 I made halfe, and prolonged not the time, to keepe thy Commandementes.

11 The congerie of the ungodly have robbed me: but I have not forgotten thy Law.

12 At mid-night I will rise and give thanks unto thee: because of thy righteousnesse.

1 I am companion of all them that leue thee : and keepe thy Commandement.

2 The earth, O Lord, is full of thy nitencie : O teach me thy statutes.

Destitution festis.

○ Lord, thou hast dealt graciously with thy servant: according to thy Word.

2 O leame me true understanding and knowledge: for I have believed thy Commandement.

3 Before I was troublid I went wrong: but now have I kept thy Word.

4 Thou art good and gracious : O teach me thy Statutes.

5 The proud have imagined a lie against me: but I will keepe thy Commandements with my whole heart.

6 Their heart is as fat as brawne: but my delight hath beene in thy law.

7 It is good for me that I have beene in trouble: that I may learnthy statutes.

8 The law of thy mouth is dearer unto me than thousands of gold and silver.

*Manus the facturam 2 2 Evening
2 2 prayer.*

Thy hand hath made me and fashioned me: O give me understanding, that I may learme thy Commandement.

3 They that feare thee, will be glad when they see me: because I have put my trust in thy Word.

3 I know, O Lord, that thy judgementes are right: and that thos of very iniquitie hauft caused me to be troublid.

4 O let thy mercifull kindeesse be my comfort: according to thy Word unto thy servant.

5 O let thy loving mercies come unto me, that I may live: for thy Law is my delight.

6 Let the proud be confounded, for they ge wickeidly about to destroy me: but I will be occupied in thy Commandement.

7 Let such as feare thee, and have knownde thy commandement, be turned unto me.

8 O let my heart be found in thy statutes: that I be not affaymed.

Deficit anima tua.

MY soule hath longed for thy salvation: and I have a good hope becomme of thy Word.

3 Mine eyes long stede for thy word: sayng, O when wilt thou comfort me?

3 For I am become like a bottel in the smooke: yet doe I not forget thy statutes.

4 How many are the daies of thy servant? when wilt thou be avenged of them that persecute me?

5 The proud have digged pits for me: which do not after thy Law.

6 All thy Commandementes are true: they perfecc me right, O be thou my helpe.

7 They had almost made an end of me upon earth but I forsooke not thy Commandement.

8 O quicken me after thy loving kindeesse: and so shall I keepe the testimonies of thy me.

Destitution festis.

○ Lord thy Word enthrallid me for ever in heaven.

3 The world did remoue me from the place

whereunto another: thou hast bid the foundation of the earth and it abideth.

3 They contynue this day according to thine ordinaunce for all things serve thee.

4 If my delight had not beene in thy Law: I should have perisched in my trouble.

5 I will never forget thy Commandementes: for with them thou hast quickened me.

6 I am thine, O law me: for I have sought thy Commandementes.

7 The ungodly laid waste for me, to destroy me: but I will consider thy testimonies.

8 I see that all things come to an end: but thy Commandement is exceeding broad.

Quoniam dilexisti.

○ Orl, what love have I unto thy Law: all the day long is my study in it.

2 Thou through thy Commandementes haft made me wiser than mine enemies: for they are ever with me.

3 I have more understanding than my teacher: for thy testimonies are my study.

4 I am wiser than the aged: because I keepe thy Commandementes.

5 I haue refrained my feete from every wylle way: that I may keepe thy Word.

6 I haue not shrownde from thy judgementes: for thou teachest me.

7 O how sweete are thy words unto my throat: yea, sweeter than honey unto my mouth.

8 Through thy Commandementes, I get understanding: therfore I haue all wicked wiles.

*Lucerna peribit 2 2 Morning
mid. 3 2 prayer.*

Thy Word is a lanterne unto my feete, and a light unto my paths.

3 I haue sworne, and am frekeidly purposed: to thy righteous judgementes.

3 I am troublid above measure: quietled me, O Lord, according to thy Word.

4 Let the tree wyl offerings of my mouth please thee, O Lord: and teach me thy judgementes.

5 My soule is away in my handys doe I not forget thy lawe.

6 The ungodly haue layd a snare for me: but yet I swerved not from thy Commandementes.

7 Thy testimonies haue I clattered as my heritnge for ever: and why? they are the very joye of my heart.

8 I haue applied my heart to fulfill thy statutes alway: even unto the end.

Iniquos odio habui.

J Hate them that imagine evill things: but thy lawe doe I love.

2 Thou art my defence and shield: and my trauell is in thy Word.

3 Away from me ye wicked: I will keepe the Commandementes of my God.

4 O stablise me according to thy Word, that I may live: and let me not be disappoyncted of my hope.

5 Make thy me by me: I shall be after: yet, my

commandments.

5 I have longed for thy living health, O Lord : and in thy law is my delight,

6 O let my soule live, and it shall praise thee: & thy judgements shall helpe me.

7 I have gone astray like a sleepe that is lost : O seeke thy servant, for I doe not forget thy commandments.

*Ad Dominum. 2 Morning
Psal. Cxx. 3 Prayer.*

When I was in trouble, I called upon the Lord, and he heard me.

8 Deliver my soule, O Lord, from lying lips: and from a deceitfull tongue.

9 What reward shall be given or done unto thee, thou faire tongued even mighty and sharpe arrowes, with hot burning coales.

10 Wo is me, that I am constrained to dwell with Mesech : and to have mine habitation among the tents of Kedar.

11 My soule hath long dwelt among them, that be enemies unto peace,

12 I labour for peace, but when I speake unto them thereof, they make them ready to battell.

Levi. xci. Psal. Cxxi.

1 Will lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence I commeth my help.

2 My helpe commeth even from the Lord: which hath made heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foote to be moved: and he that keepeth thee will not sleepe.

4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel, shall neither flum-her nor sleepe.

5 The Lord himselfe is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand.

6 So that the Sun shall not burne thee by day: neither the Moone by night.

7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evill: yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soule.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy comming in: from this time forth, for evermore.

Levi. xci. Psal. Cxxii.

I Was glad when they said unto me: We will goe in-to the house of the Lord.

2 Our feet shall stand in thy gates: O Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem is builded as a City: that is stately within it selfe.

4 For thither the tribes goe up, even the tribes of the Lord: to teftice unto Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

5 For there is the seat of judgement: even the seat of the house of David.

6 O pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

7 Peace bee within thy walls: and plentuousnesse within thy palaces.

8 For my brethren and companions sake: I will with thee prosper.

9 Yea, because of the house of the Lord our God: I will seeke to doe thee good.

Ad lev. xci. Psal. Cxxiii.

V unto thee lift I up mine eyes: O thou that dwel-lest in the heavens.

a Behold, even to the eyes of servants looke unto the hand of their master, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistresse: even so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until he have mercy upon us.

b Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we are utterly despised.

c Our soules are filled with the scornfull reprofe of the wealthy: and with the despightwinesse of the proud.

Nisi guia Dominus. Psal. Cxxiii.

If the Lord himselfe had not been on our side now (may Israel say:) if the Lord himselfe had not been on our side, when men rose up against us.

d They had swallowed us up quicke: when they were so wrathfully displeased at us:

e Yea, the waters had drowned us: and the stremes had gone over our soule.

f The deepe waters of the proud had even gone over our soule.

g But praised be the Lord, which hath not given us over for a prey unto their teeth.

h Our soule is escaped, even as a bird out of the snare of the fowler: the snare is broken, and we are delivered.

i Our helpe standeth in the name of the Lord: which hath made heaven and earth.

Nisi confidemus. Psal. Cxxv.

T hey that put their trust in the Lord, shall be even as the mount Sion, which may not be removed.

2 The hills stand about Jerusalem, even so standeth the Lord round about his people: from this time forth for evermore.

3 For the rod of the ungodly commeth not into the lot of the righteous: left the righteous put their hands unto wickednesse.

4 Doe well, O Lord, unto those that be good, and true of heart.

5 As for such as turne backe unto their own wickednesse: the Lord shall lead them forth with evill doers, but peace shall be upon Israel.

*In confidemus. 2 Evening
Psal. Cxxvi. 3 Prayer.*

W hen the Lord turned againe the captivity of Sion: then were we like them that dreame.

2 Then were our mouthes filled with laughter: and our tongue with joy.

3 Then layd they among the heathens: The Lord hath done great things for them.

4 Yea, the Lord hath done great things for us al-ready: whereof we rejoice.

5 Turne our captivity, O Lord: as the Rivers is the South.

6 They that sow in teares, shall reape in joy.

7 He that now goeth on his way weeping, and beareth forth good seed: shall doubtlesse come againe with joy, and bring his sheaves with him.

Nisi Dominus. Psal. Cxxvii.

E xcept the Lord, build the house: their labours is but lost that build it.

2 Except the Lord keep the City: the watchmen wal-

wakened but in vain.

3 It is but litle labour, that ye haue to rist up early, and so late take rest: and rare the bread of carefulnesse, for so he giveth his beloved sleepe.

4 Lo, children and the fruit of the wome : are an heritage and gift that commeth of the Lord.

5 Like as the arrowes in the hand of the giant : even so are the young children.

6 Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them : they shall not be affraide when they speake with their enemies in the gate.

Beati omnes. Psal. Cxviii.

Blessed are all they that feare the Lord; and walke in his wayes.

1 For thou that este the labours of thine hands : o well is thee, and happy shalt thou be.

2 Thy wife shall be as the smifull vine : upon the wals of thine house.

3 Thy children are like Olive branches : round about thy table.

4 Lo, thus shall the man be blessed : that feareth the Lord.

5 The Lord from out of Sion shall so bleſſe thee that thou shalt ſee Ieruſalem in prosperity all thy life long.

6 Yea, that thou ſhalt ſee thy childrens children : and peace upon Iſrael.

Sape exaudi me vero. Psal. Cxix.

Many a time have they fought againſt mee from my youth up: (may Iſrael now ſay:)

1 Yea many a time have they vexed me from my youth up unto this day they have not prevailed againſt me.

2 The plowers plowed upon my backe : and made long furrowes.

3 But the righteous Lord, hath hwen the ſnares of the ungodly in pieces.

4 Let them be confounded and turned backward: as many as have evil will at Sion.

5 Let them bee even as the graſſe growing upon the houſe top: which withereth before it be plucked up.

6 Whereof the mower filleth not his hand : neither he that bindeth up his ſheaves his boſome.

7 So that they which goe by, ſay not ſo much as The Lord propler you: we will you good lucke, in the name of the Lord.

Deprofundis plameri. Psal. Cxxx.

Out of the deep have I called unto thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice.

1 O let thine ears consider well the voice of my complaint:

2 If thou Lord will bee extreme to make what is done amifle: O Lord, who may abide it?

3 For there is mercy with thee: therefore ſhalt thou be feared.

4 I looke for the Lord, my ſoule doth write for him: in his word is my trut.

5 My ſoule dieth unto the Lord, before the morning watch: I ſay before the morning watch.

6 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redempti-

on.

7 And hee ſhall redeme Iſrael: from all his fins.

Domine nra eſt. Psal. Cxxxii.

Lord, I am not high-minded: I have no proud looks.

2 I do not exercife my ſelfe in great matters, which are too high for me.

3 But I traine my ſoule and keepe it low, like as a childe that is weaned from his mother: yet, my ſoule is even as a weaned childe.

4 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord: from thiſ time forth for evermore.

Memori Domini. 3 Morning

Pſal. CXXXII. 5 & Prayer.

Lord remember David: and all his troubles.

2 How hee ſwore unto the Lord: and vowed a vowe unto the Almighty God.

3 I will not come within the tabernacle of my houſe, nor climbē up into my bed.

4 I will not ſuffer mine eyes to ſleepe, nor mine eye-lids to ſlumber: neither the temples of my head to take any reſt.

5 Untill I finde out a place for the Temple of the Lord: i an habitation for the mighty God of Iacob:

6 Lo, we heard of the ſame at Ephrata: and found it in the wood.

7 We will go into his tabernacle: and fall low on our knees before his footſtoole.

8 Arife, O Lord, into thy reſting place: thou, and the ake of thy strength.

9 Let thy Priests be clothed with righteouſneſſe: and let thy Saints ſing with ioyfullneſſe.

10 For thy ſervant Davids ſake, turne not away the preſence of thine anointed.

11 The Lord hath made a falchful oath unto David: and he will not ſhrinke from it.

12 Ot the fruit of thy body, ſhall I ſet upon thy ſeat.

13 If thy children will keep any covenant and my testimonies that I ſhall leaue them: their children also ſhall fit upon thy ſeate for evermore.

14 For the Lord hath choſen Sion to be an habitation for himſelfe: he hath loſed for her.

15 This shall be my reſt for ever: hee will I dwel, for I have a delight therein.

16 I will bleſſe her viſualis with increafe: and will ſatiſche her poore with bread.

17 I will decke her Priests with health: and her Saints shall rejoice and ſing.

18 There ſhall I make the houſe of David to flouriſh: I have obtained a lanterne for mine anointed.

19 As for his enemies, I ſhall clothe them with shame: but upon himſelfe ſhall his crowne ſplende.

Ecce quam bono. Psal. Cxxxii.

Ehould how good and ioyfull a thing it is brethen to dwell tog ther in unity?

2 It is like the precious ointment upon the head that ran downe unto the beard: even unto Aarons beard, and went downe unto the skirts of his cloathing.

3 Like as the dew of Hermon: which fell upon the hill of Sion.

4 Forther the Lord promiſed his bleſſing: and life for evermore.

Ecce quam bono. Psal. Cxxxii.

Ehould (now) praise the Lord: all ye fervants of the Lord.

Monach. The xviii. day.

2 Ye that by night stand in the house of the Lord: even in the courts of the house of our God,
3 Lift up your hands in the Sanctuary: and praise the Lord.
4 The Lord that made heaven and earth: give thee blessing out of Sion.

London: printed by J. and C. for the author. 1611.

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O Praise the Lord, laud ye the Name of the Lord: praise it, O ye servants of the Lord.

2 Ye that stand in the house of the Lord: in the courts of the house of our God.

3 O praise the Lord, for the Lord is gracious: O sing praises unto his name, for it is lovely.

4 For why the Lord hath chosen Jacob unto himself: and Israel for his owne possession.

5 For I know that the Lord is great: and that our Lord is above all gods.

6 Whithoever the Lord pleased, that did he in heaven and earth: and in the sea, & in all deepe places.

7 He bringeth forth the clouds from the ends of the world: and sendeth forth lightning with the same, bringing the winds out of his treasures.

8 He smote the first-borne in Egypt: both of man and beast.

9 He hath sent tokens and wonder into the midst of thee, O thou land of Egypt: upon Pharaoh and all thy servants.

10 He smote divers Nations: and slew mighty Kings.

11 When King of the Amorites: and Og the King of Bashan: and all the kingdomes of Canaan.

12 And gave their land to be an heritage: even an inheritance unto Israel his people.

13 Thy name, O Lord, endureth for ever: so doth thy memorie. O Lord, from one generation to another.

14 For the Lord will avenge his people: and be gracious unto his servants.

15 As for the Images of the heathen, they are but silver and gold: the worke of mens hands.

16 They have mouths and speake not: eyes have they, and see not.

17 They have ears, and yet they heare not: neither is there any breath in their mouths.

18 They that make them, are like unto them: and so are all they that put their trust in them.

19 Praise the Lord, ye house of Israel: praise the Lord, ye house of Aaron.

20 Praise the Lord, ye house of Levi: ye that fear the Lord, praise the Lord.

21 Praise the Lord, O house of Sion: which dwelleth at Jerusalem.

Confessio Domini 2. Evening

Psal. Cxxvi. 5 C. prayer.

O Give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious: and his mercy endureth for ever.

2 O give thanks unto the God of all gods: for his mercy endureth for ever.

3 O thank the Lord of all lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Which onely doth great wonders: for his mercy endureth for ever.

5 Which by his excellent wise-lowe made the heavens: for his mercy endureth for ever.

6 Which laid out the earth above the waters:

not his mercy endureth for ever.

7 Which hath made great lights: for his mercy endureth for ever.

8 The Sun to rule the day: to his mercy endureth for ever.

9 The Moone and the Stars to governe the night: for his mercy endureth for ever.

10 Which smote Egypt with their first-borne: for his mercy endureth for ever.

11 And brought out Israel from among them: for his mercy endureth for ever.

12 With a mighty hand: and stretched out arme: for his mercy endureth for ever.

13 Which divided the red sea in two parts: for his mercy endureth for ever.

14 And made Israel to goe through the midst of it: for his mercy endureth for ever.

15 But as for Pharaos and his host, he overthrew them in the red sea: for his mercy endureth for ever.

16 Which led the people thourough the Wilderness: for his mercy endureth for ever.

17 Which smote great kings: for his mercy endureth for ever.

18 Yea, and slew mighty kings: for his mercy endureth for ever.

19 When king of the Amorites: for his mercy endureth for ever.

20 And Og the king of Basan: for his mercy endureth for ever.

21 And gave away their land for an heritage: for his mercy endureth for ever.

22 Even for an heritage unto Israel his servants: for his mercy endureth for ever.

23 Which remembered us, when we were in trou-ble: for his mercy endureth for ever.

24 And hath delivered us from our enemies: for his mercy endureth for ever.

25 Which giveth food to all flesh: for his mercy endureth for ever.

26 O give thanks unto the God of Heaven: for his mercy endureth for ever.

27 O give thanks unto the Lord of lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Super flaminis. Psal. Cxxxvii.

BY the waters of Babylon, we sat downe & wept: when we remembered thee (O Zion.)

2 As for our harpes, we hanged them upon the trees that are there.

3 For they that led us away captive, required of us then a song, and melody in our heavincote: Sing us one of the songs of Zion.

4 How shall we sing the Lordis song: in a strange land?

5 If I forget thee, O Jerusalem: let my right hand forget her cunning.

6 If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roote of my mouth: yet, if I preserue not Jerusalem in my mirth.

7 Remember the children of Edom, O Lord, in the day of Jerusalem: how they laid Downe with it, downe with it, even to the ground.

8 O daughter of Babylon, waited with misery, yea happy shall hee be that rewardeth thee as thou hast serued us.

9 Blessed shall he be that takes thy children: and smoteth them againt the stones.

Confessio

Epistles and Epistles. Psal. Cxxviii.

Will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with my heart, even before the gods will I sing unto thee.

I will worship toward thy holy Temple, and in the name because of thy loving-kindness and truth: for thou hast magnified thy name, and thy truth above all things.

When I called upon thee, thou heardest me; and with my soul with much strength.

All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O Lord: for they have heard the words of thy mouth. Yes, they shall sing in the voices of the Lord: for the glory of the Lord.

For though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly: as for the proud, he beholdeth them not.

Though I walk in the midst of trouble, yet will I refresh me: thou shall stretch forth thine arm upon the furious pride of mine enemies, & thy hand shall save me.

The Lord shall make good his loving-kindness unto me: yes, thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever, not then the works of thine owne hand.

Dominus probabit. 2. 5 Morning

Psal. Cxxix. 5 2 prayer.

Lord, thou hast searched mee out, and knowest me: thou knowest my downe-sitting, and my rising, thou understandest my thoughts long before.

Thou art about my path, and about my bedrand out all my waies. For lo, there is not a word in my tongue: but O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast fashioned me behinde and before, and thine hand upon me, both knowledge is too wonderfull and excellent for me: I cannot attaine unto it.

Whither shall I then fly from thy spirit? or whither shall I then go from thy presence? If I climb up into heaven, thou art there: If I downe to hell, thou art there also.

If I take the wings of the morning, and remaine in the extremest parts of the sea. Even there also shall thine hand lead me, and thy hand shall hold me.

If I pass through the darknesse, thou shall cover me: then shall my night be turned to day.

Yes, the darknesse is no darknesse with thee, the night is as cleare as the day: the darknesse and light to thee are both alike.

For my sinnes are thine: thou hast covered me in my mothers wombe.

I will give thanks unto thee, for I am fearfull and wonderfully made: marvellous are thy works, that my soule knoweth right well.

My bones are not hid from thee: though I be cast downe, and fashioned beneath in the earth.

Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect, and in thy booke were all my members written.

Which day by day were fashioned: where as yet there was none of them.

How deare are thy counseils unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!

If I tell them, they are more in number than the sandes of the sea: when I wake up, I am present with thee.

39. Will not thou slay the wicked? O God, judge thou from me, ye blood-thirsty men.

40. For they speake us righteously against thee: and thine enemies take the name in vain.

41. Doe I not hate them, O Lord, that hate thee? and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?

42. Yes, I hate them right sore: even as though they were mine enemies.

43. Try me, O God, and prove the ground of my heart: prove me, and examine my thoughts.

44. Looke well, if there be any way of wickednesse in me: and lead me in the way everlasting.

Epistles and Epistles. Psal. Cx.

45. Deliver me, O Lord, from the evill man: and preserve me from the wicked men.

46. Which imagine mischiefe in their hearts: and stirre up strife all the day long.

47. They have sharpened their tonges like Serpents, Asdares poison insunder their lips.

48. Keepe mee, O Lord, from the hands of the ungodly: preserve me from the wicked men, which are purposed to overthrow my goings.

49. The proud have laid a snare for me, & spread a net abroad with coryses, and set traps in my way.

50. I said unto the Lord, thou art my God, the estate of my prayers, O Lord.

51. O Lord God, thou strength of my health: thou haft covered my head in the day of battell.

52. Let not the ungodly have his desire, O Lord: let not his mischievous imaginations prosper, let them be too proud.

53. Let the mischiefe of thir owne lips fall upon the head of them: that compasse me about.

54. Let hot burning coales fall upon them: let them be cast into the fire, and into the pit, that they never rise up againe.

55. Assun full of words, shall not prosper upon the earth: evill shall hunt the wicked person to overthrow him.

56. Sure I am, that the Lord will avenge the poore, and maintaine the cause of the helpelesse.

57. The righteous also shall give thanks unto thy name: and the just shall continue in thy sight.

Dominus clamavit. Psal. Cxli.

Lord, I call upon thee, hate thou unto mee: and confide my voice, when I cry unto thee.

58. Let my prayer be set forth in thy sight as the incense: and let the lifting up of my hand, be an evening sacrifice.

59. Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth: and keep the doore of my lips.

60. O let not mine heart be inclined to any evill thing: let me not bee occupied in ungodly worke, with the men that worke wickednesse, lest I eat of flesh things as please them.

61. Let the righteous smite me friendly: and reprove me.

62. But let not their precious balances break: mine head: yes, I will pray against their wickednesse.

63. Let their judges be overthrown in frowne playce: that they may heare my words, for they are sweet.

64. Our bones lie scattered before the pit: like as when one breakes and beweth wood upon the earth.

65. But mine eyes look unto thee, O Lord God: in thee is my trust, O cast not out my soule.

to Keepe me from the state which they have laid for me; and from the traps of wicked doers.
11 Let the ungodly fall into their owne nets together; and let me ever escape them.

Verse mea ad Dom. { { Evening

Psal. Cxlii. { { Prayer.

I Cried unto the Lord with my voycesyes, even unto the Lord did I make my supplication.
2 I poured out my complaint before him: and shewed him of my trouble.
3 When my heart was in heaviness, thou knewest my path: in the way wherein I walked, have they privily laid a snare for me.
4 I looked also upon my right hand: and saw there was no man that would know me.
5 I had no place to flye unto: and no man cared for my soule.

6 I cried unto thee, O Lord, and said: Thou art my hope and my portion in the land of the living.
7 Consider my complaint: for I am brought very low.

8 O deliver me from my persecutors: for they are too strong for me.
9 Bring my soule out of prisoun, that I may give thanks unto thy Name: which thing if thou wilt grant me, then shall the righteous resort unto my company.

Domine exaudi. Psal. Cxliii.

Hear my prayer O Lord, and consider my desire: heaken unto mee, for thy truth and Righteousnesse sake.

2 And enter not into judgement with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be iustified.

3 For the enemy hath perfected my soule, he hath smitten my life downe to the ground: he hath laid me in darkness, as the men that have beene long dead.

4 Therefore is my spirit vexed within me: and my heart within me is desolate.

5 Yet doe I remember the time past, I muse upon all thy wokes; yea, I exercise my selfe in the works of thy hands.

6 I stretch forth my hinds unto thee: my soule gaspeth unto thee, as a thirsty land.

7 Hear me, O Lord, and that sonne, for my spirite waxeth faint: hide not thy face from me, lefft bee like unto them that goe downe into the pit.

8 O let me heare thy loving kindnesse betimes in the morning, for in thee is my trust: shew thou me the way that I should walke in, for I lift up my soule unto thee.

9 Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies: for I flie unto thee to hide me.

10 Teach me to doe the thing that pleasest thee, for thou art my God: let thy loving spirite leade me forth into the land of righteousness.

11 Quicken me, O Lord, for thy names sake: and for thy righteousness sake bring my soule out of trouble.

12 And of thy goodnessse slay mine enemies: and destroy all them that vex my soule, for I am thy servant.

Benedictus Deus. { { Morning
Psal. Cxliii. { { Prayer.

Blessed be the Lord my strength: Which teacheth my hands to warre, and my fingers to fight.

3 My hope and my fortresse: my cattle and my verter, and my defender in whom I trust, which is dueth my people that is under me.

4 Lord what is man, that thou hast such respect unto him: or the sonne of man, that thou so respectest him?

4 Man is like a thing of nought: his time passeth away like a shadow.

5 Bow the heavens O Lord, and come downe, touch the mountains, and they shall smoake.

6 Cast forth thy lightning and bare them: out thin arrowes and confuse them.

7 Send downe thine hand from above: deliue me, and take mee out of the great waters, from hand of the strange children.

8 Whose mouth talketh of vanity: and his right hand is a right hand of wickednesse.

9 I will sing a new song unto thee, O God: sing praises unto thee upon a ten stringed lute.

10 To thou that givest victory vnto Kings: and deliuered Davyd thy servant, from the perill of sword.

11 Save mee and deliver mee from the hand of the strange children: whose mouth talketh of vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of iniquity.

12 That our sonnes may grow up as the yew plants: and that our daughters may be as the flesched corners of the Temple.

13 That our garters may bee full and plenteous with all manner of stowre: that our sheepe may forth thousandes, and tenne thousandes in our flocks.

14 That our Oxen may be strong to labour, there be no decay: no leading into captivity, and complaining in our streets.

15 Happy are the people that bee in such a yea, blessed are the people that haue the Lord their God.

Exaltabitur Deus. Psal. Cxlii.

I Will magnifie thee, O God, my King: and I praise thy Name for ever and ever.

2 Every day will I give thanks unto thee: praise thy Name for ever and ever.

3 Great is the Lord, and maruellous worthy to be praised: there is no end of his greatnessse.

4 One generation shall praise thy wokes unthother: and declare thy power.

5 As for me, I will be talking of thy worship, glory, thy praise, and wondrous wokes.

6 So that men shall speake of the might of maruellous acts: and I will also tell of thy greatnessse.

7 The memorall of thine abundant kinnesse shall be shewed: and men shall sing of thy righteousnesse.

8 The Lord is gracious and mercifull: long living, and of great goodnesse.

9 The Lord is loving unto every man: and mercy is over all his wokes.

10 All thy wokes praise thee, O Lord: and Saintes give thanks unto thee.

11 They shew the glory, of thy kingdome: talk of thy power.

12 That thy power, thy glory, and might, thy kingdome, might be knowne unto men.

13 Thy Kingdome is an everlasting Kingdome, thy dominion endureth throughout all ages.

14 The Lord upholdeth all flesh as fall: and up all those that be downe.

15 The eyes of all wait upon thee, O Land.

my castle and
I trust, which
you haft such re-
that thou so re-
t: his time pa-
and come do-
shall smoake.
bare them in
om above: de-
t waters, from
anity: and de-
kedusse.

Land anima mea. Psal Calvi.

thee, O God: I
tringed lute,
to Kings: and
in the perill of

from the ha-
keth of vanity
nd of iniquity.
w up as the ye-
may be as the

full and plen-
it sheepe may be-
ns in our firs-
ong to labour,
o captivity, and
ee in such a ca-
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ll of thy greate
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ng of thy rights
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very man: as
, O Lord: as
y kingdom:
and mightine
nto men.
king Kingdom
ut all ages.
as fall: and
e, O Lord:

left them their meat in due seafon.
Thou openeft thine hand: and filleft all things
with plenteousnesse.

The Lord is righteous in all his waight and ho-
th his wokes.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon
you all such as call upon him faithfully.

He will fulfill the deuine of them that feare him.
He will heare their cry and will helpe them.

The Lord preferreth all them that love him:
setereth abroad all the ungodly.

My mouth shall speake the praise of the Lord:
all shal give thankes unto his holy name, for
and ever.

13 For he hath made fast the bars of thy gates:
and hath blessed thy children within them.

14 He maketh peace in thy borders: and filleth
thee with the flower of wheat.

15 He sendeth forth his Commandement upon
earth: and his word runneth very swifly.

16 He giveth snow like wool: and scattereth the
hoary frost like ashes.

17 He castith forth his ice like morsels: who is
able to abide his frost?

18 He sendeth out his word, and melteth them:
he bloweth with his wind, and the waters flow.

19 He sheweth his word unto Jacob: his statutes
and ordinances unto Israel.

20 He hath not deafo with any Nation: neither
have the Heathen knowledge of his lawes.

Landate Dominum. Psal. Cxviii.

O Praise the Lord of heaven: praise him in the
height.

2 Praise him all ye Angels of his: praise him all
his host.

3 Praise him Sunne and Moone: praise him all ye
Stars and light.

4 Praise him all ye heavens: and ye waters that be
above the heavens.

5 Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he
spake the word, and they were made, he commanded,
and they were created.

6 He hath made them fast for ever and ever: he
hath given them a law which shall not be broken.

7 Praise the Lord upon earth: ye Dragons and all
deeps.

8 Fire and haile, snow and vapours: winde and
storme fulfilling his word.

9 Mountaines and all hills: fruitfull trees and all
Cedars.

10 Beasts and all cattell: wormes and feathered
foules.

11 Kings of the earth and al people: Princes and
all Judges of the world.

12 Young men and maidens, old men and children,
praise the name of the Lord: for his name only is ex-
cellent, and his praise above heaven and earth.

13 He shall exalt the horne of his people, all his
Saints shall praise him: even the children of Israel,
even the people that serve him.

Contra Domini. Psal. Cxix.

O Sing unto the Lord a new song: let the congre-
gation of Saints praise him.

3 Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: and
let the children of Zion be glad in their King.

3 Let them praise his name in the dance: let them
sing praises unto him with tabret and harpe.

4 For the Lord hath pleasure in his people: and
helpeth the meke hearted.

5 Let the Saints be joyfull with glory: let them
rejoice in their beds.

6 Let the praises of God be in their mouth: and a
two-edged sword in their hands.

7 To be avenged of the heathen, and to rebuke the
people.

8 To biale the ix Kings in chaines: and their no-
biles with linkes of iron.

9 That they may be avenged of them, as it is writ-
ten: Such honour have all his Saints.

Landate Dominum. Psal. Cl.

O Praise God in his holinesse: praise him in the
strength of his power.

4 Praise

1 Praise him in his holiness: praise him according to his excellent greatness.
 2.3.4.5.6. Praise him in the sound of the trumpet: praise him upon the Lute and Harp.
 4.5.6. Praise him in the Cymbals and Tabernacles: praise him upon the strings and pipe.
 4.5.6. Praise him upon the well tuned Cymbals: praise him upon the loud Cymbals.
 6. Let every thing that hath breath: praise the Lord.

The end of the Psalter.



A necessary and godly prayer for the understanding of God's word.

Preserve me, O Almighty Lord, as thou alone art the Author of the holy Scriptures: so that no man although hee bee never so wile, politicke, and learned, can understand them, except he be taught by thy holy Spirit, which alone is the Schoolemaster to leade the fauful into all truth.

Vouchsafe therefore, I maſt humbly beſeech thee, to breath into my heart thy bleſſed ſpirit, which may renew the ſeales of my minde, open my wits, revele unto me the true understanding of thy ho-ly myſteries, and plant in meſt ſuch a certayne and infallible knowledge of thy truthe, that no ſubtile peruation of mans wiſdom may plucke me from thy truthe: but that as I have learned the true understanding of thy bleſſed will, ſo I may remaine in the fame continually, come life, come death, unto the glorie of thy bleſſed name, Amen.

Certaine godly prayers for ſunday daies.

Monday.

Bountiſh Lord God, the Father of mercy and God of all comfort, the which only forgiueſt ſinnes: Forgiue unto ourſelves, good Lord, forgiue unto us our ſinnes, that by the multitude of thy mercies they may be covered, and not imputed unto us by the operation of the holy Ghost, whereſe may have power and strength, hereafter to refuſe, by our Lord and Saviour Ieſus Christ, Amen.

Tuesday.

O Lord God, which deſpifeſt not a conſtit heart, and forgoſteſt the ſimes and wickedneſſe of a ſinner, in what hour foever hee doth require and lauen his old manner of living, grant unto me, O Lord, true conſtitution of heart, that we may reaſonably deſpife our finiſhēd iſt past, and when we be converted unto thee, by our Lord and Saviour Ieſus Christ, Amen.

Wednesday.

O Merciſh Father, by wholē power and strength we may overcomē our enemies, both bodily and ſpiritually: grant unto me, O Lord, that according to

our promiſe made in our baptism, we may come into the chiefē emperies of our ſoule, that defiues of the world, the plaineſ of the ſonne, the foughthouſe of the wicked ſpirit, and in leade our ſoule into life and righteouſneſſe: we may perueane in ſpirit and truthe: and in our Saviour and Lord Ieſus Christ, Amen.

The day.

O Almighty and everlasting God, which haſt given every good and perfect gift, but haſt creatid thofe good gifts that thou haſt given most haſtly before thy merciſh God, creatid in the gift of Faith, that we may truſte in thee, and in thy promiſes made unto us neighter by our negligence, nor infirmity, nor by the givouneſſe of temptation, neither the futilie daits and maluies of the Devil, driven from faith in the bloude of our Saviour, Lord Ieſus Christ, Amen.

Friday.

Grant unto us, O merciſh God, we meane before thee, knowledge and true understandiſhing of thy word, that all ignorance expellid, we know what thy will and pleasure is in all, and how to doe our ſervices, and truely to ſe our vocation, and that alſo we may expect receyving those things that we do know, that we onely knowers of thy word, good Roſebloues, begets of the fawne, by our Saviour and Lord Christ, Amen.

Saturday.

O Almighty God, which haſt prepared paradise to all thoſe that bee thy faithfull, grant unto us a Lord like hope of the life to come, that wee be in this miſerable world, ſome ſute and ſeeling of it in our heards, and by our deſerving, bat by the merits and ſtronging of our Saviour and Lord Ieſus Christ, Amen.

O Merciſh God, onely onely aide, in ſtronger at all times, grant unto us, O Lord, in the time of perdition we may not prouer forgetteſt: bat that with our whole poſtrent we may cleue unto thee, and in time of adverſity, that we all may ſeeke thy infinite ſeruation, that alwayes with confidence we may call for helpe unto thee: grant likewise for our Advocates late, and Saviour Ieſus Christ, Amen.

Sunday.

O Almighty and merciſh Lord, which art to the elect people, the holy Ghost, plaine of the heavenly kingdom, grant unto us, O Lord, Thy holy Spirit, that he may conuey with our ſpirit, that we be thy children, and in thy kingdom: and that by thy ſupernatural power, we may kill all earthly thing, and putrefie, coocimforſe, and will all conuictions contrary to thy will, by our Saviour, and Lord Ieſus Christ, Amen.

FINIS.